

# DAN O'NEILL'S COMICS

AND  
STORIES  
50¢



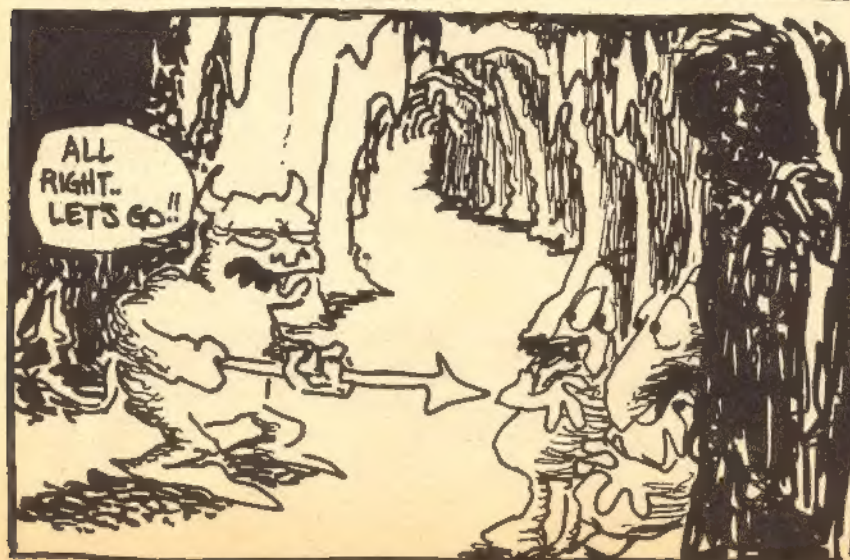
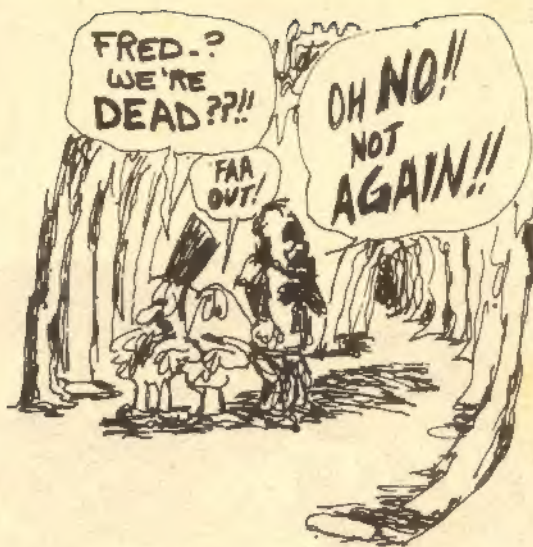








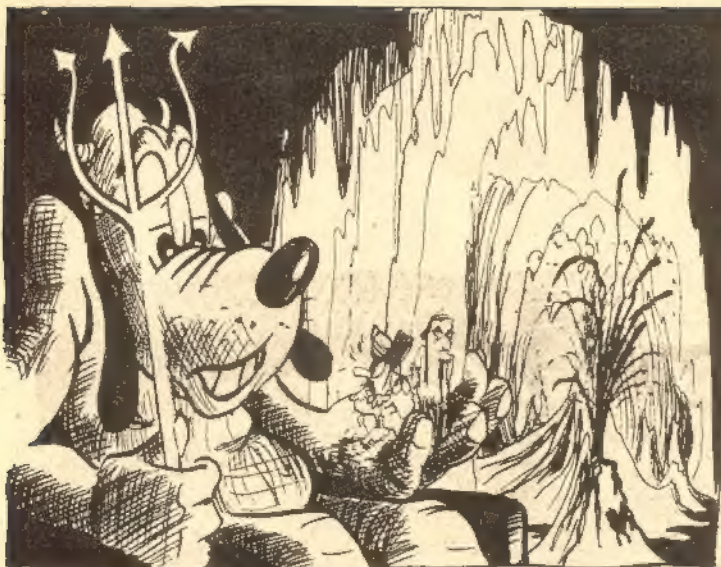
**REALITY  
OF THE WEEK..**  
**FRED and HUGH  
and BILL  
are  
DEAD!**



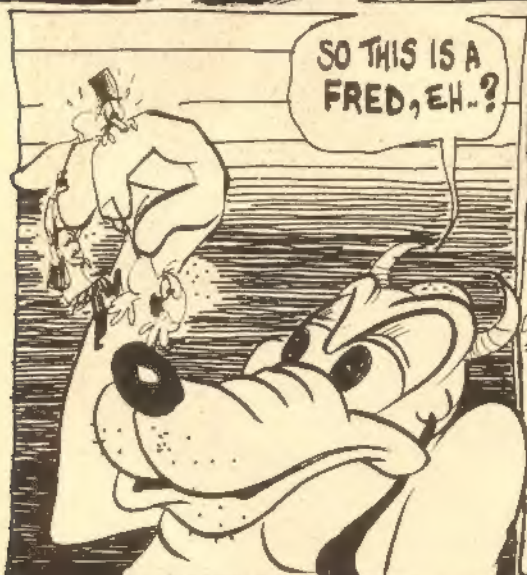
**Hugh and Bill  
and Fred  
are  
DEAD  
DEAD  
DEAD**



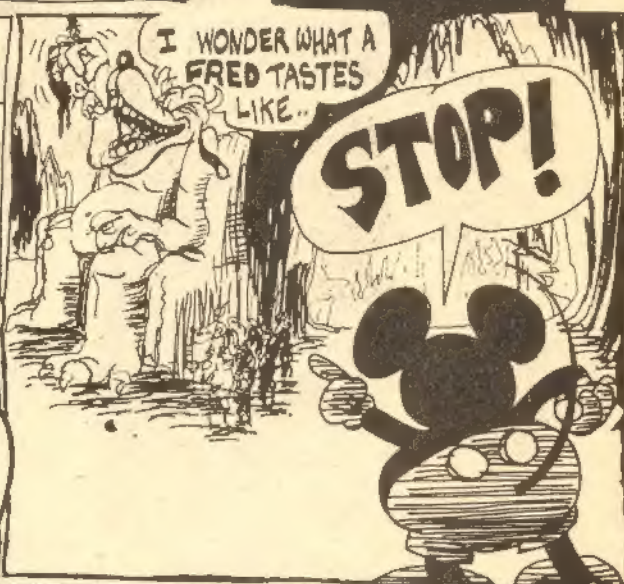




**OUR BOYS  
ARE IN THE  
HANDS  
OF  
PLUTO  
LORD OF  
THE  
UNDERWORLD**

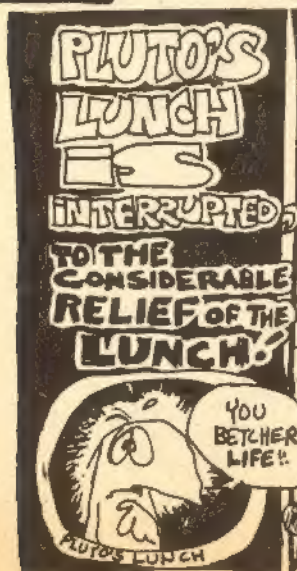


SO THIS IS A  
FRED, EH..?



I WONDER WHAT A  
FRED TASTES  
LIKE..

**STOP!**



**PLUTO'S  
LUNCH  
IS  
INTERRUPTED  
TO THE  
CONSIDERABLE  
RELIEF OF THE  
LUNCH!**

YOU  
BETTER  
LIFE!!



GOSH..

YEAH!!

YOU SAID  
THE NEXT  
ARRIVALS  
WERE TO BE  
MINE!!



YOU TRY TO TAKE CARE OF EVERYTHING BY YOURSELF!! THAT'S WHY THIS PLACE IS SUCH A MESS!!



WHAT GOOD IS AN ADVISER IF YOU WON'T LISTEN TO HIM..



COME ON, YOU THREE..



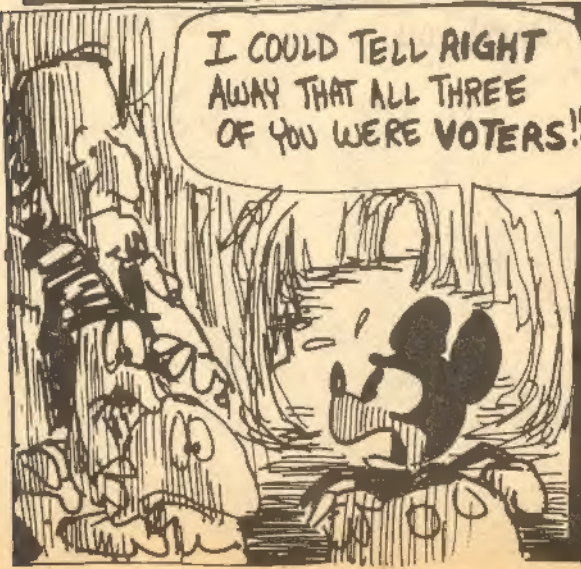
WHO IS HE?



HURRY UP, YOU GUYS!!



IMAGINE! HE WAS GOING TO EAT YOU FOR LUNCH!



I COULD TELL RIGHT AWAY THAT ALL THREE OF YOU WERE VOTERS!!



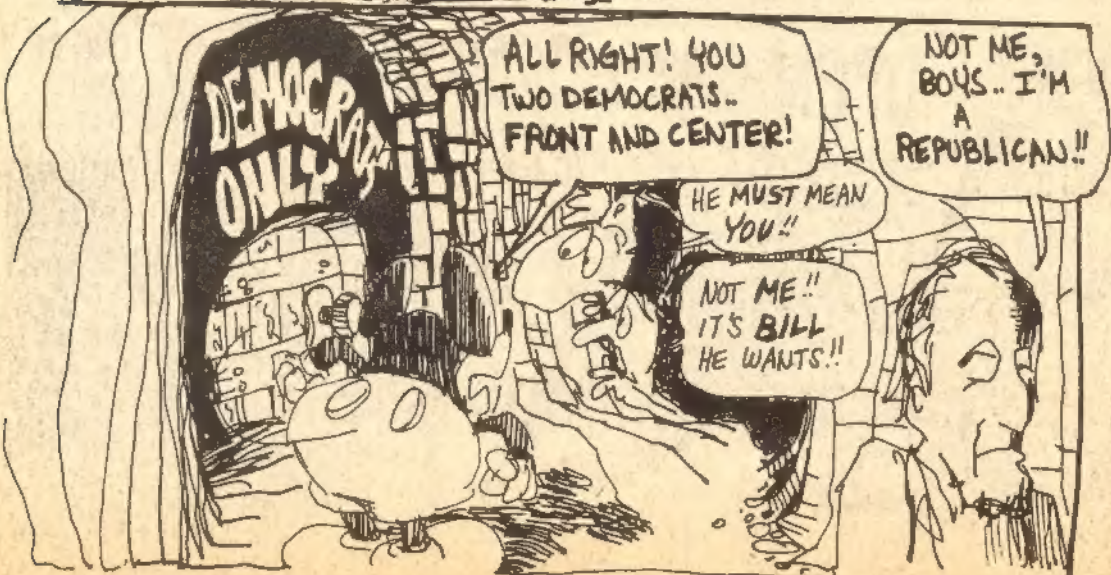
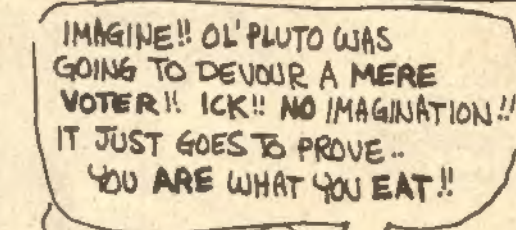
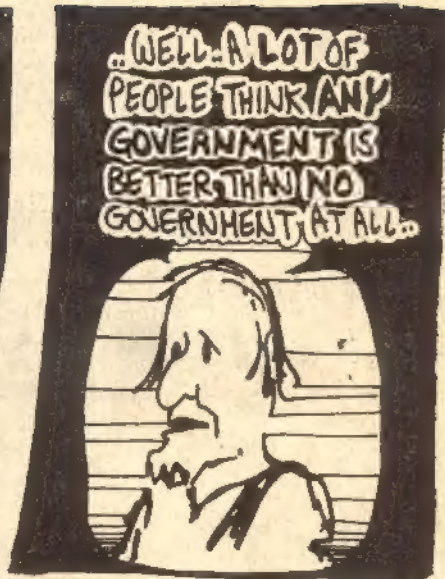
..OF COURSE..THAT'S WHY I'PAID TO RUN THIS PLACE!!

..VOTING IS A SIN??

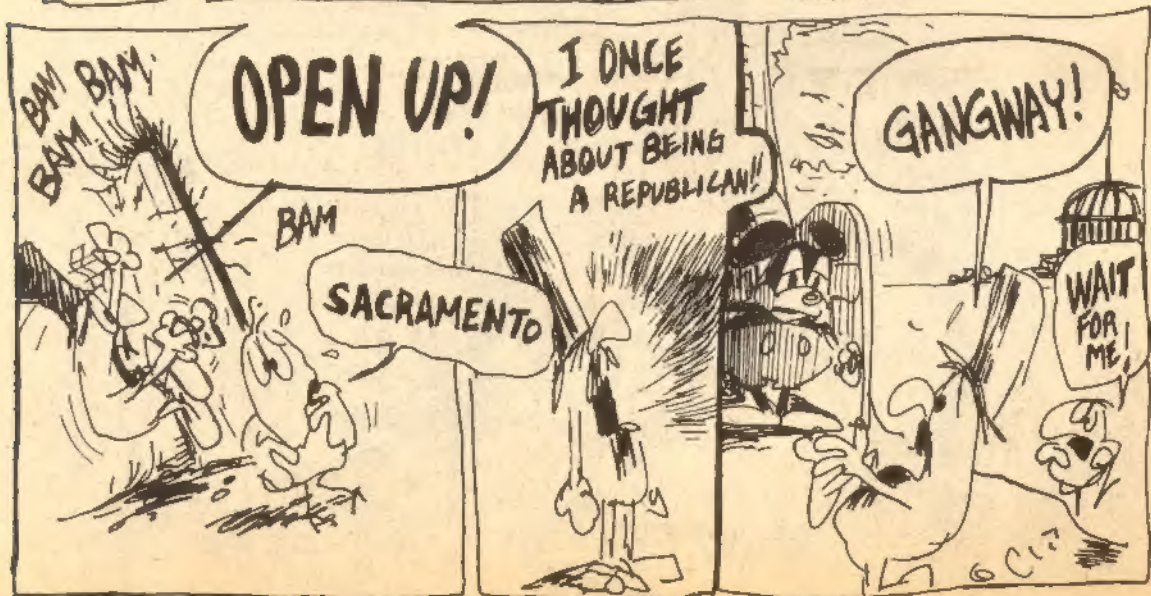
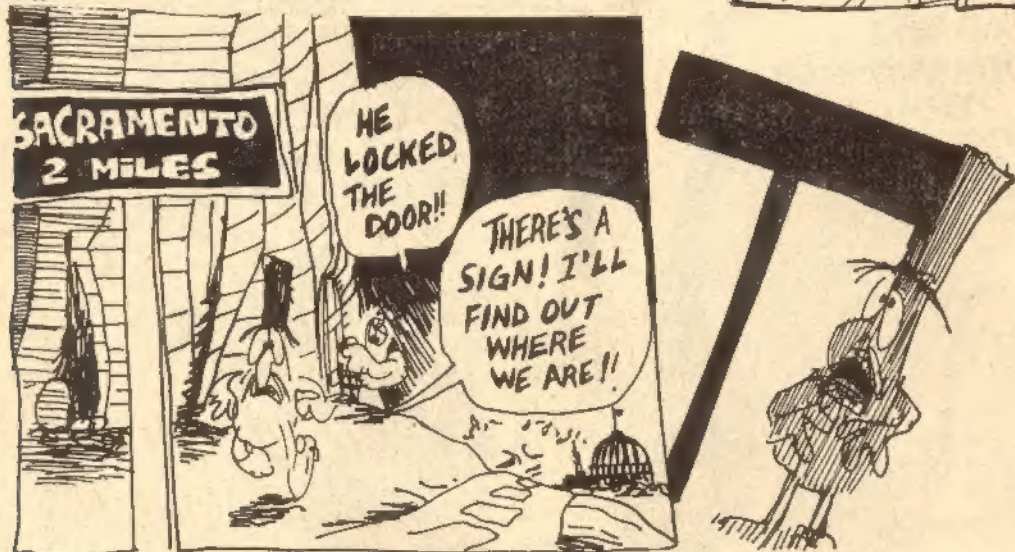


ONE OF THE WORST!!











AS PUNISHMENT  
FOR VOTING  
DEMOCRATIC,  
VIRGO RAT  
SENTENCES  
FRED AND HUGH  
TO SACRAMENTO,  
POLITICAL  
PIGSTY OF THE  
WESTERN  
WORLD...

VIRGO RAT, HERE.  
CHIEF ADVISOR TO  
HIS MAJESTY, PLUTO..  
LORD OF THE UNDER-  
WORLD..

..I LET HIM  
RUN THE  
PLACE..

..BUT I CONFESSED TO  
ONCE THINKING OF  
VOTING REPUBLICAN..  
AND THUS WON A  
REPRIEVE..

ME, TOO..  
CUB SCOUTS  
HONOR!!  
ME, TOO..  
I CONFESS  
TOO!!

REPRIEVE?

YOU WERE BETTER  
OFF IN SACRAMENTO..



FROM  
THE  
FRYING  
PAN  
INTO  
THE  
FIRE

SO YOU ONCE  
THOUGHT OF  
VOTING REPUBLICANS..  
HMMH..

YOU'RE IN  
SERIOUS TROUBLE,  
BOYS..



DOGGONE.. THIS  
CALLS FOR AN  
EXTRA-SPECIAL  
PUNISHMENT..

JUST FOR  
THINKING?  
IT HARDLY  
SEEMS  
FAIR..

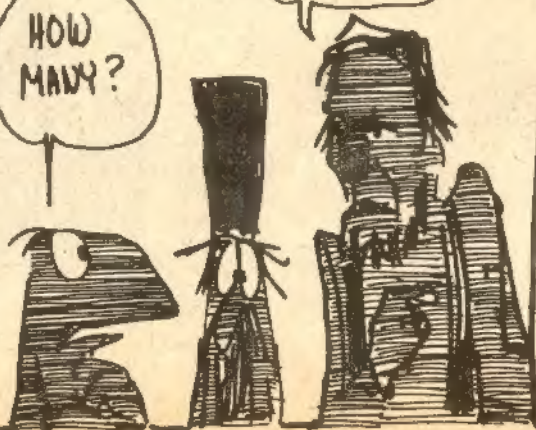
OH, IT'S FAIR..  
CONSIDERING  
THE NUMBER OF  
REPUBLICANS IN  
THIS PLACE..

GOSH..

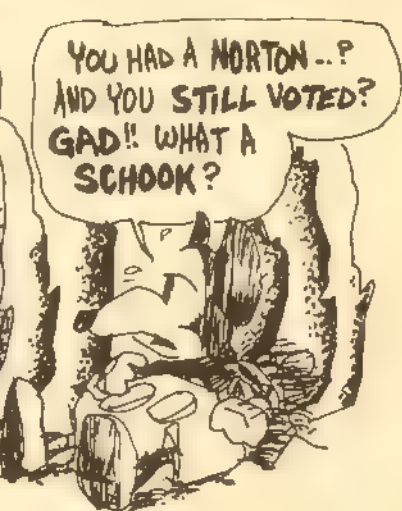
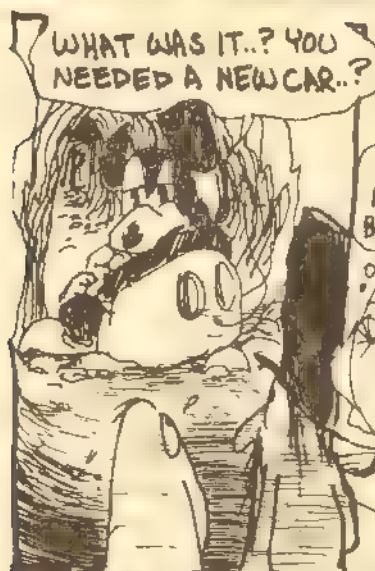


HOW  
MANY?

ALL OF  
THEM..









THERE'S A SYSTEM DESIGNED  
FOR THE MENTALLY DEFICIENT!!  
IT KEEPS THEM PERPETUALLY  
EMPLOYED!!

A SQUIRREL  
CAGE!! HE'S  
GONNA PUT  
US IN A  
SQUIRREL  
CAGE?

IT'S CALLED  
POLITICS!!

WHAT!!

I SAID..  
I WAS RIGHT!!  
A SQUIRREL  
CAGE!!

TWO-BIT POLITICOS!!

..BUT I STILL  
RODE A BIKE!!

**BLASPHEMY**



LOOK, RAT!! WE  
DID THE BEST  
WE COULD!!

IT WASN'T  
FUN DYING  
IN A  
REVOLUTION!



YOUR REVOLUTION  
WOULD HAVE PUT A  
LOT OF MENTAL  
DEFICIENTS ON  
THE STREETS!!

..SO WHAT?! WITHIN  
TWENTY-FOUR HOURS  
THEY MANAGE TO  
GET HIT BY A BUS!!  
AND THEN I GET 'EM!!

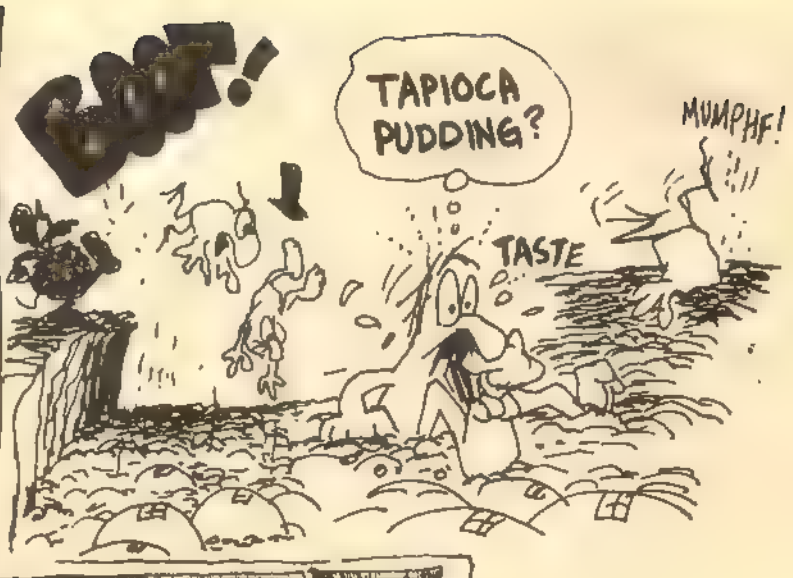
YEAH..  
SO WHAT!!

OH...

FOLLOW ME,  
TINHORN..

YOUR  
FIRST  
TORMENT!







NOW..CUT OUTTHE  
POOPADOODLE AND  
START EATING!!

# 10,000 YEARS OF TAPIOCA PUDDING

THEY HAVE TO  
EAT THEIR  
WAY OUT!

WHAT? I CAN'T  
HEAR YOU! I'M  
DOWN TOO DEEP!

I SAID  
EAT OVER  
THIS WAY!!

WHICH  
WAY IS "THIS  
WAY"?

**SOUTH!**

YEAH! BUT  
WHICH WAY IS  
**SOUTH?**

WHAT? WHICH  
WAY! RIGHT??  
LEFT? WHAT!?

I DIDN'T  
SAY WHICH  
WAY...  
I SAID.  
"I'M GOING TO  
BE SICK.."



**BASIC SIN  
OF FRED  
AND HUGH  
not knowing  
QUITE  
WHAT TO DO...**

HOW LONG WE  
BEEN EATIN'  
THIS STUFF,  
HUGH?

..2000? 3000  
YEARS? I  
DONT KNOW-  
WHY?

I DONT THINK  
TAPIOCA PUDDING  
IS ONE OF MY  
FAVORITE  
FOODS..

BELCH

CHIN UP!! IF  
YOU CAN FIND  
YOUR CHIN..

STUFF  
EAT

I'M GOING  
TO BE SICK  
AGAIN..

CUT-AWAY VIEWS  
OF FRED AND HUGH  
IN SEA OF TAPIOCA  
PUDDING.

**FRED AND  
HUGH PAY  
FOR THEIR  
SINS...**

YESSIA, I SURE  
(SLOBBER!) LOVE (SLURP)  
THIS TAPIOCA PUDDING..  
(SLURP!)

ooo...



IT'S RIGHT HERE IN  
THE RECORDS!! THEY  
ONCE HAD A  
POLITICAL THOUGHT!!

MY GIRLISH FIGGER  
IS GONE FOREVER!!

...SO THEY  
WERE  
CONDEMNED  
TO EAT THE  
TAPIOCA  
PUDDING  
SEA..



ICK!!

BELCH



10.546  
YEARS..  
ALMOST  
RECORD  
TIME..  
NOT BAD..

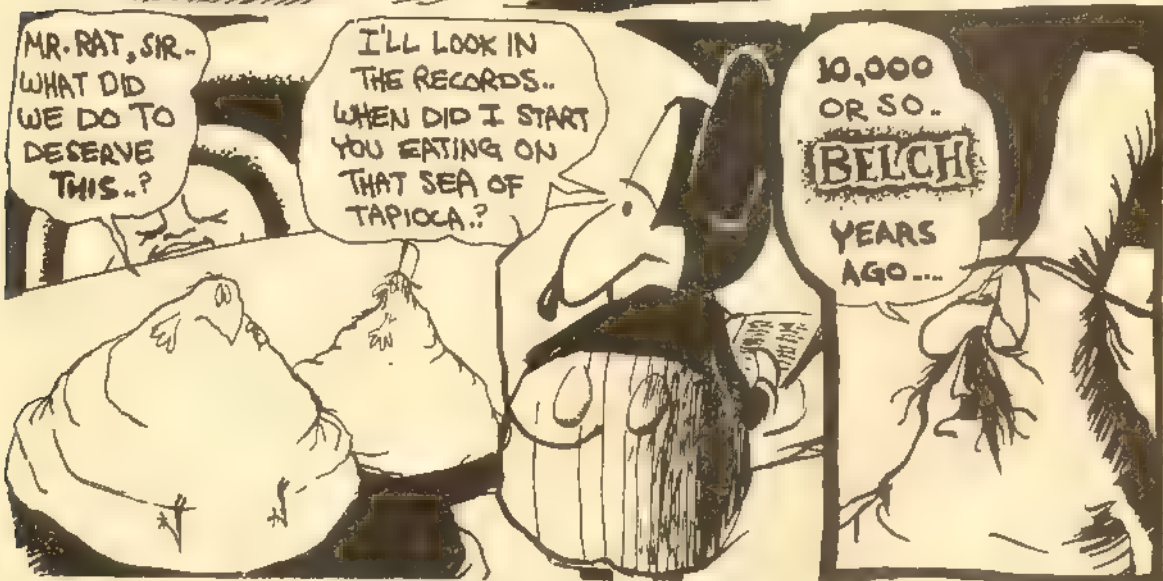
OH YEAH!  
HOW MUCH  
DID WE MISS  
BY?

OOH..

..THE RECORD WAS  
SET BY BILLY  
HARGOM..  
CHAMPION HARD HAT-  
YOU MISSED HIS  
TIME BY A MERE  
17 YEARS!!







YOU BOYS SEEMED TO  
HAVE GAINED SOME  
WEIGHT SINCE I  
SAW YOU LAST..

THAT WAS  
OVER TEN  
THOUSAND  
YEARS AGO,  
SIR..

FOR THOSE OF YOU  
WHO HAVE SLIPPED  
INTO **CONFUSION**,  
FRED AND HUGH  
HAVE COMPLETED  
THEIR FIRST TORMENT..  
THEY ATE THE  
SEA OF TAPIOCA  
PUDDING.. IT TOOK  
THEM 10,470 YEARS..  
IT IS NOW THE YEAR  
**12,440, A.D.**  
PACIFIC STANDARD  
TIME..

..10,000 YEARS  
AGO..? MY.. HOW  
TIME FLIES ..

SEEMS  
LIKE ONLY  
LAST  
WEEK..

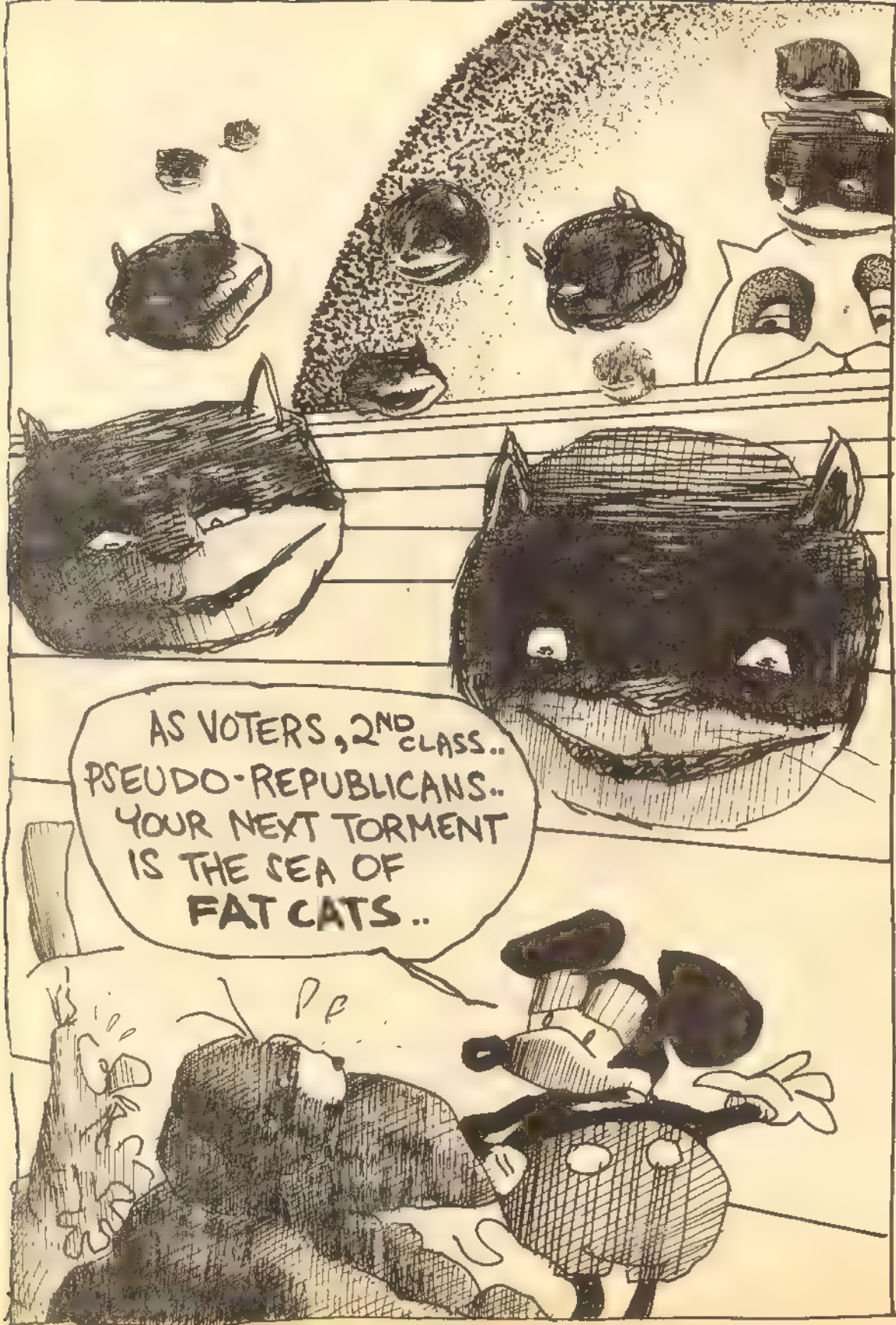
WELL.. LET'S  
GET MOVING..

MOVE?

HURRY  
UP!  
SCHNOOKS!!

PUFF  
HUFF  
HUFF  
PUFF  
HUFF  
PUFF





AS VOTERS, 2<sup>ND</sup> CLASS..  
PSEUDO-REPUBLICANS..  
YOUR NEXT TORMENT  
IS THE SEA OF  
FAT CATS..

# FRED & HUGH negotiate the Sea of FAT CATS!



HMMM...SOME NICE  
TASTY, FAT LITTLE  
VOTERS..

WHO ARE  
YOU GUYS?

..WHY.. WE'RE THE  
GUYS YOU VOTED  
FOR !!



# ADRIEF IN THE SEA OF FAT CATS

THAT'S  
RIGHT..

YOU'RE  
THE GUYS  
WE VOTED  
FOR..?

KEEP WALKING  
HUGH...





SINCE YOU VOTED FOR US.. MAYBE WE CAN HELP YOU..



..DID YOU HEAR THAT, FRED? HELP!!

COME A LITTLE CLOSER, FELLOWS.. WE'LL TALK ABOUT IT.



..TAKE MY WORD AS A BIRD, HUGH...



KEEP WALKING..



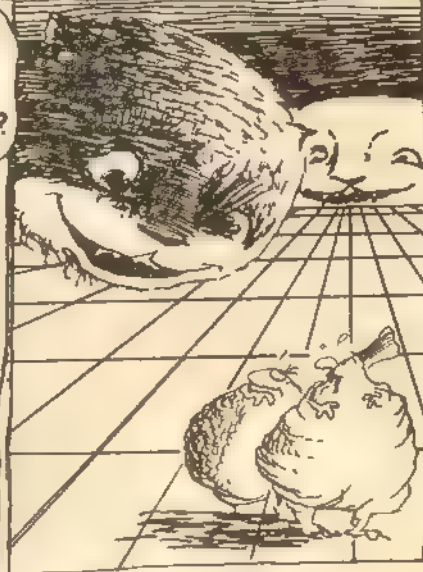
MAYBE THEY CAN HELP US LOSE THIS FAT!!

I'M SURE OF IT!!

WOULD YOU CARE FOR A GAME OF GIN RUMMY..?

HUGH SUFFERS FROM AMBIVALENCE

NOT SO, FRED

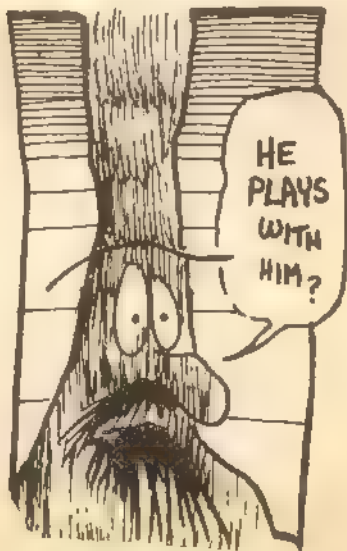


GIN RUMMY.. GOSH.. THAT WOULD BE NICE..

HUGH.. WHAT DOES A CAT DO WITH A MOUSE BEFORE HE EATS HIM..?



HE PLAYS WITH HIM?



**A GAME  
OF GIN  
RUMMY  
WITH THE  
FAT CAT..**

LET'S SEE

WHERE'S  
YOUR  
CARDS..?

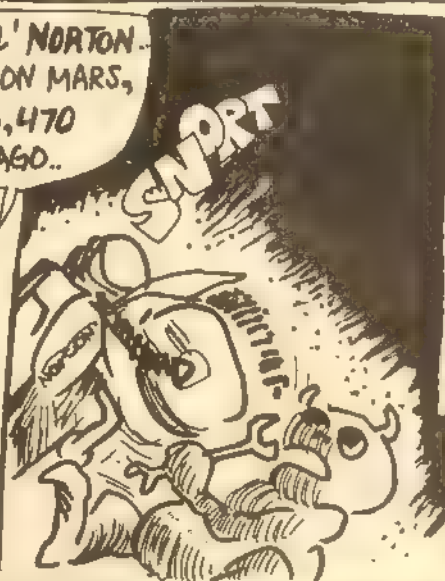
I RELY ON MY  
MEMORY !!



IT'S TIMES  
LIKE THIS  
WHEN I  
WISH YOU  
HAD YOUR  
STUPID  
BIKE!!

GOSH- OL' NORTON..  
HE DIED ON MARS,  
TOO.. 10,470  
YEARS AGO..

WHAT  
AWFUL  
CARDS..



Norton..  
having been  
tortured  
by a Demon  
Honda  
mechanic  
for 10,470  
years..  
breaks  
loose!!  
HE KNOWS  
HE IS  
NEEDED!!

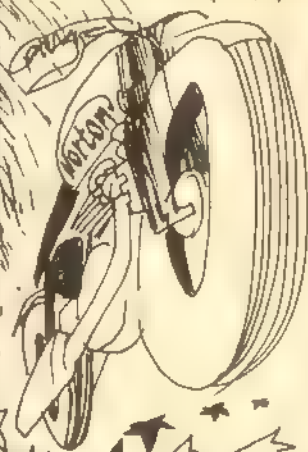
DON'T BE  
NERVOUS- IT'S  
JUST A GAME..

..but.  
can he  
get  
there in-  
time...

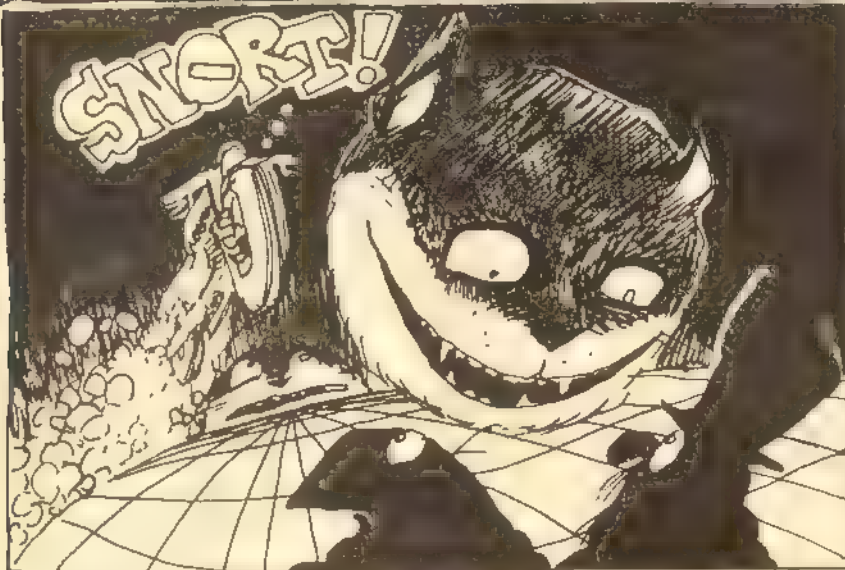




**YESSIR,  
FOLKS..  
ONCE AGAIN  
IT'S  
Norton  
TO THE  
RESCUE!!**

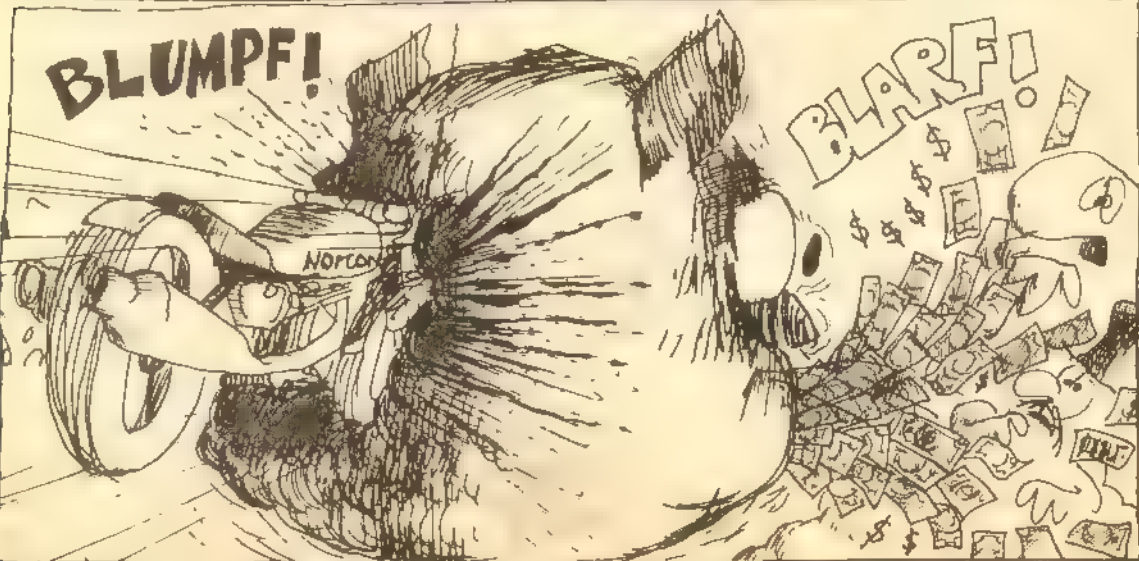


**SNORT!**



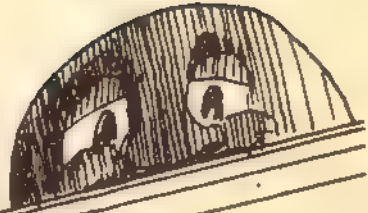
IN AN EFFORT TO  
SHOW THAT  
**VIOLENCE** IS  
NOT AN EXCLUSIVE  
PRODUCT OF  
AMERICA..WE  
BRING TO YOUR  
EYES THE  
SIGHT OF  
**NORTON..A  
BRITISH BIKE  
KNOCKING THE  
STUFFING OUT  
OF A FAT CAT"**

**BLUMPF!**



**BLARF!**

**FAITHFUL  
NORTON HAS  
ROUTED  
THE FAT CATS  
BUT OUR BOYS  
ARE TOO FAT  
TO ESCAPE!**



FAT CATS  
ALWAYS  
COME BACK!  
HOW ARE WE  
GOING TO  
LOSE THIS  
WEIGHT?

**Snort**

HUH?

WHAT DID  
HE SAY..?

PUSHUPS..

PUSHUPS??

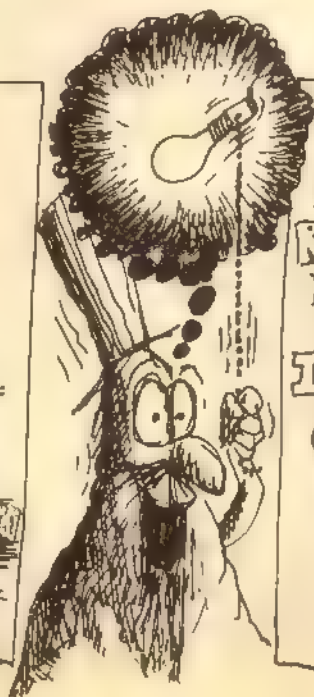
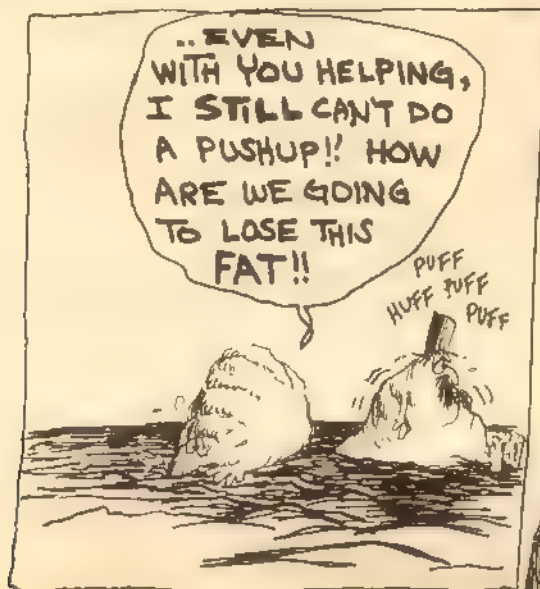
ONE OOF!..TWO OOF!  
THREE GRUNT! FOUR  
ARK! FIVE UNK!  
SIX UGHNK!

YEP!! THAT'S  
WHAT HE  
SAID..  
**PUSHUPS!**



To Avoid  
Capture,  
and possibly  
some sharp  
**TEETH.**

Fred and Hugh  
must lose some  
**WEIGHT...**



Does  
Hugh  
**REALLY**  
have  
an  
**IDEA**  
?

Hugh  
thinks  
he knows of  
a way to  
lose their  
**FAT!**

THIS FAT WENT  
TO HIS  
HEAD!

WE MUST THINK  
**SMALL**  
THOUGHTS!!

HUNKER!  
HUNKER!

SQUEEK  
SQUEEK

IT'S WORKING! I  
FEEL SMALLER!!  
THINK MOUSE,  
FRED!!

SQUEEK!

THINK  
MOUSE?



# Small Thoughts for Small People

I'M THINKING ABOUT A MOUSE, FRED!!  
I CAN FEEL MYSELF GETTING SMALLER!!

I'M THINKING OF THE HEAD OF A PIN!!

SQUEEK?

I'M THINKING OF A MOUSE ON THE HEAD OF YOUR PIN!

SQUEEK



I'M THINKING OF ASSAULTING YOUR MOUSE ON THE HEAD OF MY PIN!!

WE DID IT!!  
WE'RE BACK TO OUR OWN SIZE!!

I COULD USE A LITTLE OFF MY WAIST..

YOU ARE WHAT YOU THINK IN THE ASTRAL PLANE



QUOTE OF THE WEEK

**ETERNITY IS A  
NICE PLACE TO  
VISIT... BUT I  
WOULDN'T WANT  
TO LIVE THERE!**

WHO  
SAID  
THAT?

I  
SAID  
THAT!!

WE GOTTA  
GET OUTA'  
HERE!!!

**RIP!**

WE CAN'T  
LEAVE  
WITHOUT  
**BILL!**

GOSH..I  
FORGOT..

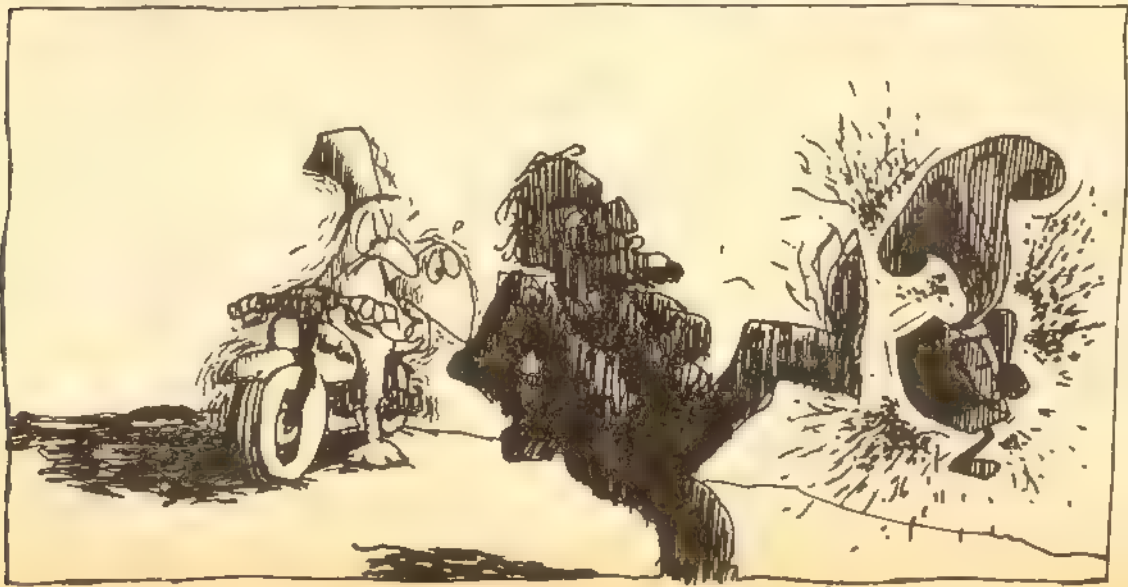
I WONDER  
WHERE HE  
IS??

**Bill.. a  
REPUBLICAN  
OF SOME NOTE..  
HAS BEEN  
CONDEMNED  
TO THE  
WORST  
TORMENT  
IN  
HADES..**

**THE SOUND OF HIS  
OWN VOICE!**

**4 SCORE AND 7 YEARS  
OUR FATHERS BROUGHT  
ON THIS CONTINENT**

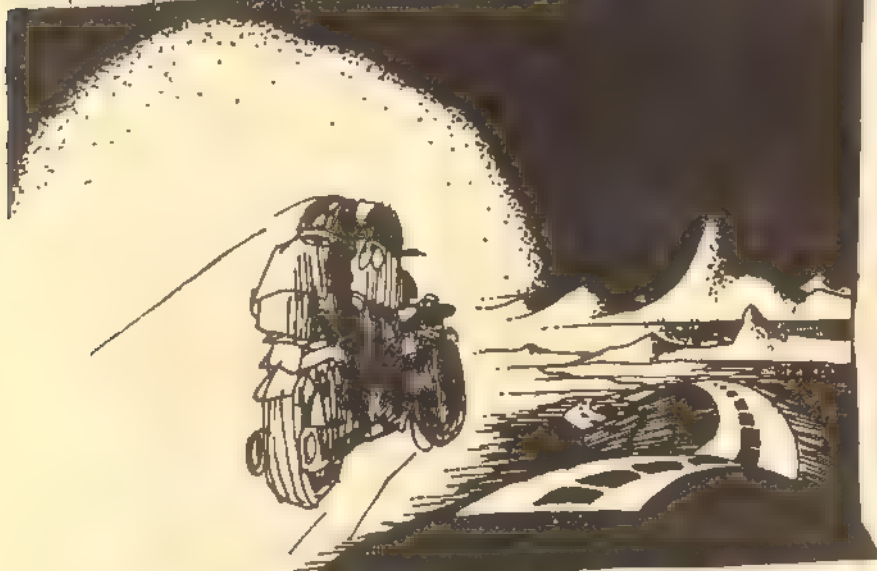
NEW NATION  
CONCEIVED IN LIBERTY  
AND DEDICATED TO THE  
PRINCIPLE THAT ALL MEN  
ARE CREATED EQUAL







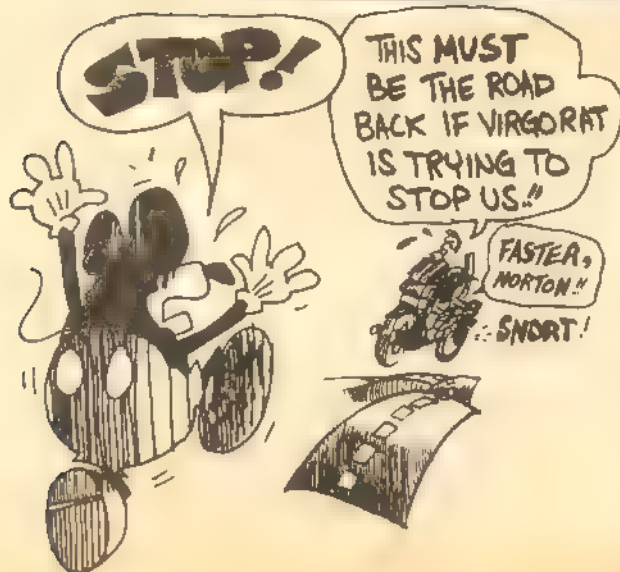
# OUR BOYS... **ESCAPE** FROM HELL? and if so... to where?

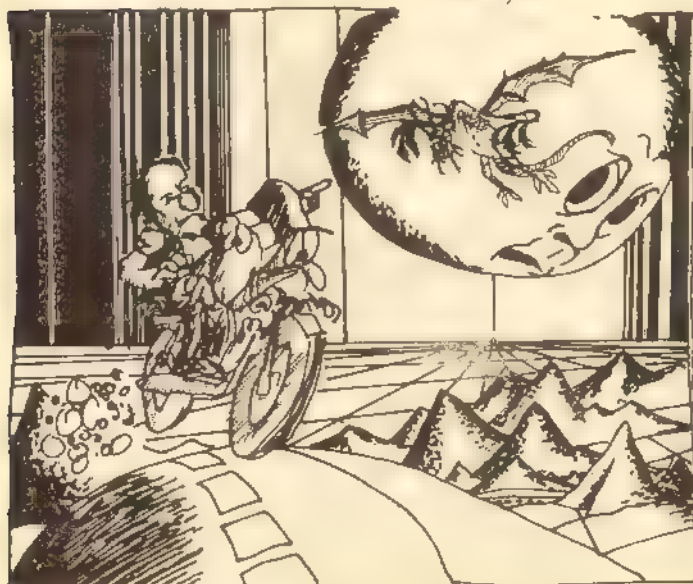


**OUR  
BOYS  
FIND  
A ROAD!**

**QUESTION!**  
HOW DOES  
ONE LEAVE  
A PLACE THAT  
HAS NO EXIT!!?

**ANSWER**  
LEAVE BY  
THE NEAREST  
ENTRANCE..





"JABBERWOCKY AT ONE O'CLOCK HIGH! SAYS BILL!"

"FASTER, NORTON!" SAYS HUGH.

"WHERE?", SAYS FRED!!

"THERE!!", SAYS BILL!

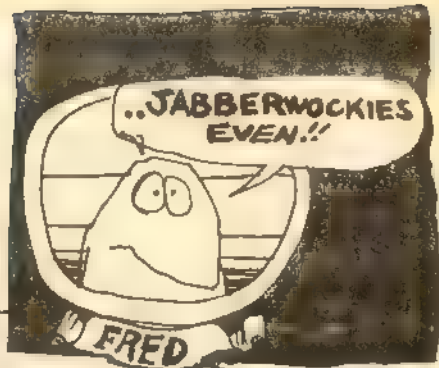
"GREEECH!!", SAYS THE JABBERWOCKY!!







THE ROAD  
HOME IS  
FRAUGHT  
WITH  
PERIL!



DOGGY  
DINER?

HUGH!  
THAT'S THE  
WARCRY  
OF THE..

BAT-  
WINGED  
HAMBURGER  
SNATCHER!!



GREECH!  
GREECH GREECH



THE GREECHING  
JABBERWOEKY  
IN FULL ROUT!

OUR HEAD



SHUCKS!!  
IT WAS  
NOTHIN' FOLKS..

THE ONE AND  
ONLY  
BATWINGED  
HAMBURGER  
SNATCHER!!

WHAT ARE YOU  
DOING HERE!?



I DIED..  
SAME AS YOU..  
OVER TEN  
THOUSAND YEARS  
AGO..

..YEAH.. BUT..  
OF WHAT??

DID HE  
DIE OF  
REVOLUTION  
ALSO?

ARE YOU  
KIDDING?  
GASTRITIS!!  
IF ANYTHING!

ONE NIGHT I  
ATE A SINFUL  
AMOUNT OF  
HAMBURGERS..

A  
SINFUL  
AMOUNT?

I WIPED OUT  
- FOUR  
DOGGY DINERS,  
SIX FROSTY  
FREEZES, AND  
TWO MACDONALDS!!

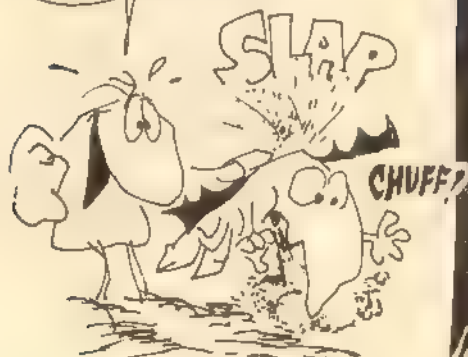
OUR FRIEND  
IN THE SKY  
WHO LOVES  
US



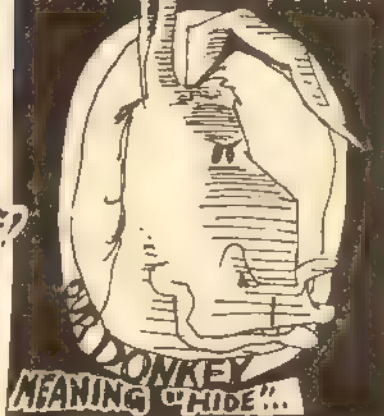
AW  
SHUCKS..



YOU SAVED  
OUR DONKEY,  
BATWING!!



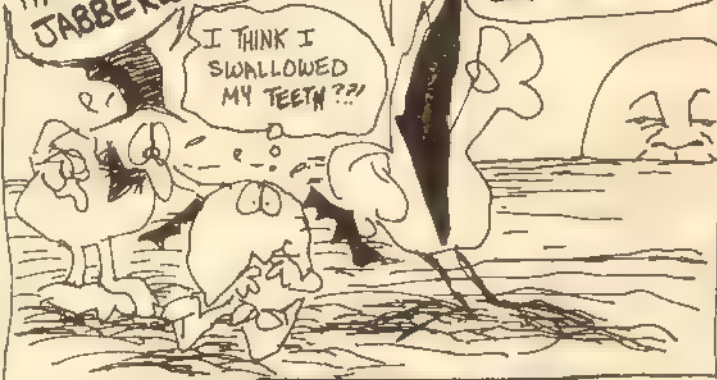
A COLLOQUIAL  
EXPRESSION  
IN THE OLD WEST



WOWIE  
ZOWIE!!  
YOU SURE  
THAT  
HANDLED  
JABBERWOCKY!!

SAVED FROM  
THE JABBERWOCKY  
BY OUR PAL,  
BATWING!

I THINK I  
SWALLOWED  
MY TEETH???



THE STORY :  
OUR BOYS INVITE  
THEIR FRIEND AND  
RESCUER TO  
ACCOMPANY THEM  
ON THE RETURN  
TRIP TO THEIR  
OWN TIME ZONE  
1970.. FOR IT IS  
NOW THE YEAR  
12,440 A.D.

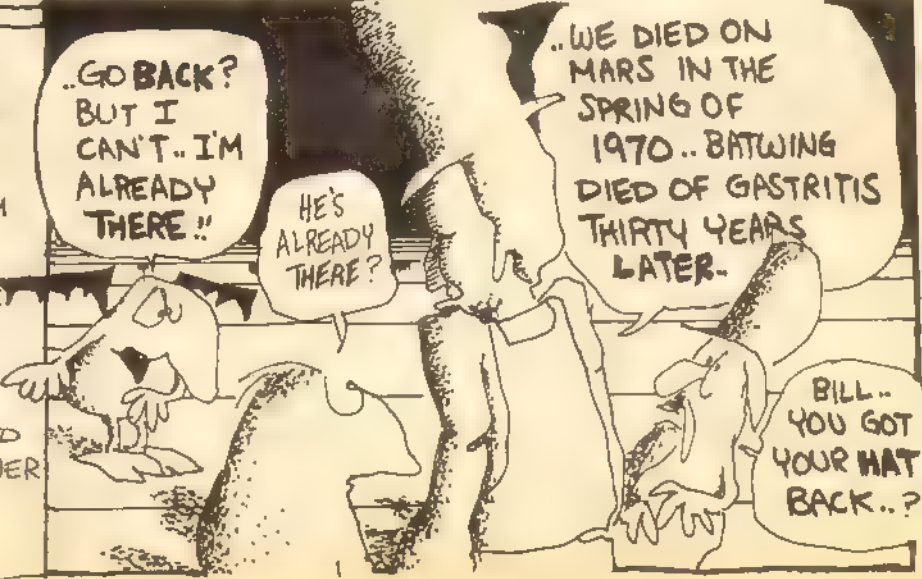
..BUT THE BATWINGED  
HAMBURGERSNATCHER  
REPLIES .....

..GO BACK?  
BUT I  
CAN'T.. I'M  
ALREADY  
THERE !!

HE'S  
ALREADY  
THERE?

..WE DIED ON  
MARS IN THE  
SPRING OF  
1970.. BATWING  
DIED OF GASTRITIS  
THIRTY YEARS  
LATER..

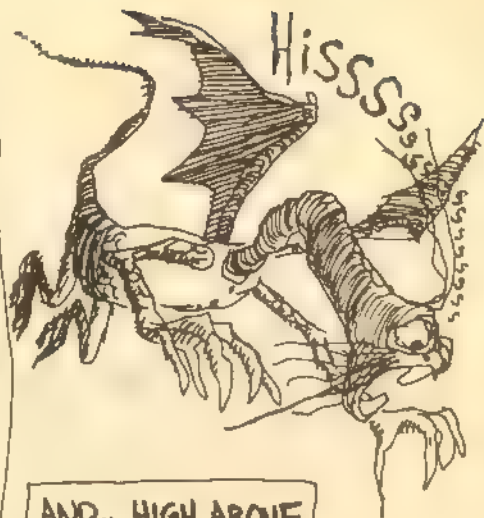
BILL..  
YOU GOT  
YOUR HAT  
BACK..?



SINCE I  
DIDN'T DIE  
UNTIL THE YEAR  
2000 A.D.. IF  
I WENT BACK  
IN 1970.. I'D  
BE TWINS!!

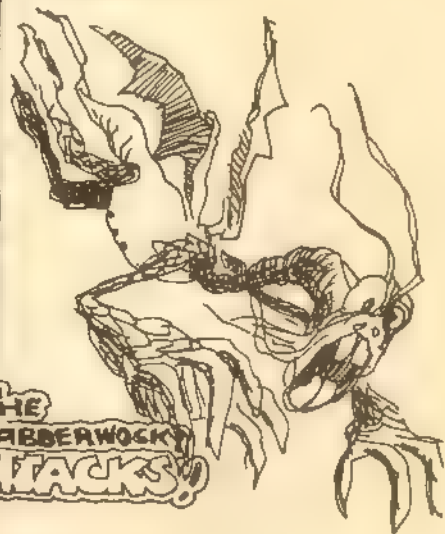
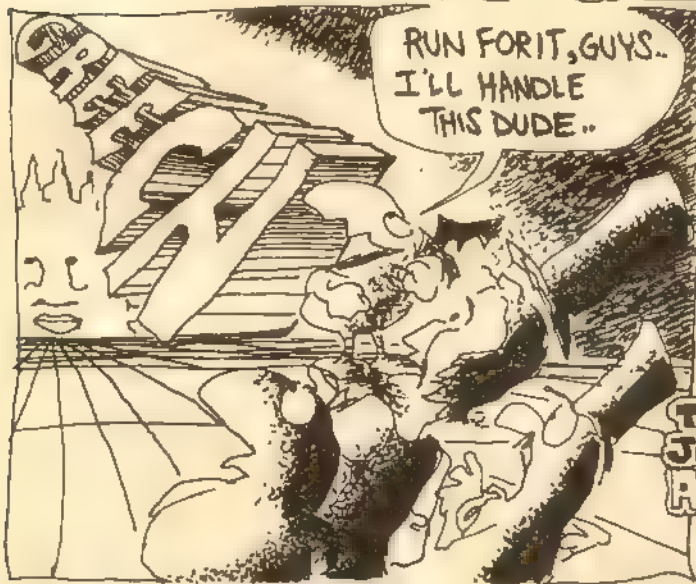


" BESIDES  
WHICH, " SAYS THE  
BATWINGED  
HAMBURGER  
SNATCHER,  
"SOMEONE  
HAS TO  
CONTAIN  
THE  
JABBERWOCKY  
IN THIS  
TIME ZONE!"



AND.. HIGH ABOVE  
OUR FRIENDS...

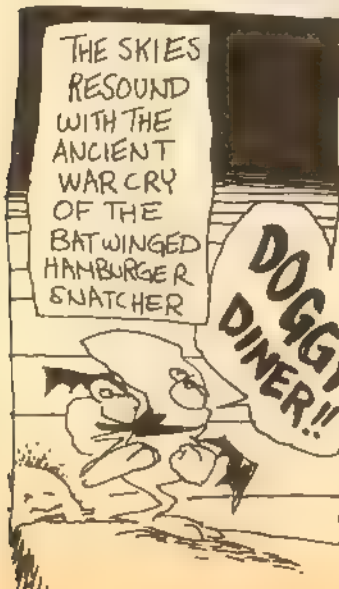
RUN FOR IT, GUYS..  
I'LL HANDLE  
THIS DUDE..



THE  
JABBERWOCKY  
ATTACKS!

THE SKIES  
RESOUND  
WITH THE  
ANCIENT  
WAR CRY  
OF THE  
BATWINGED  
HAMBURGER  
SNATCHER

DOGGY  
DINER!!





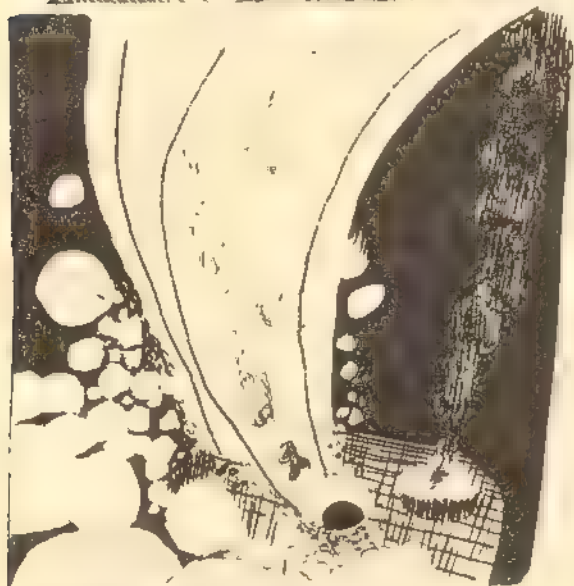
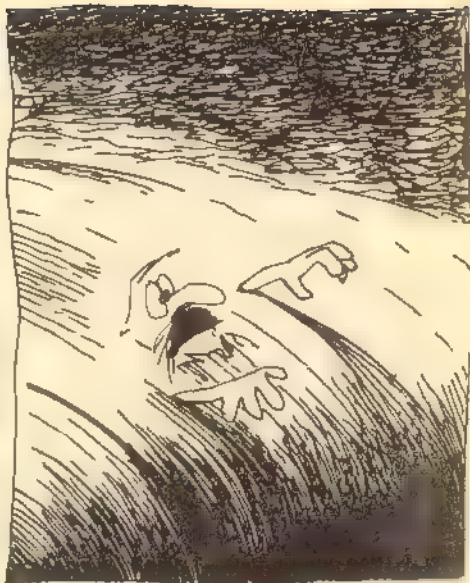
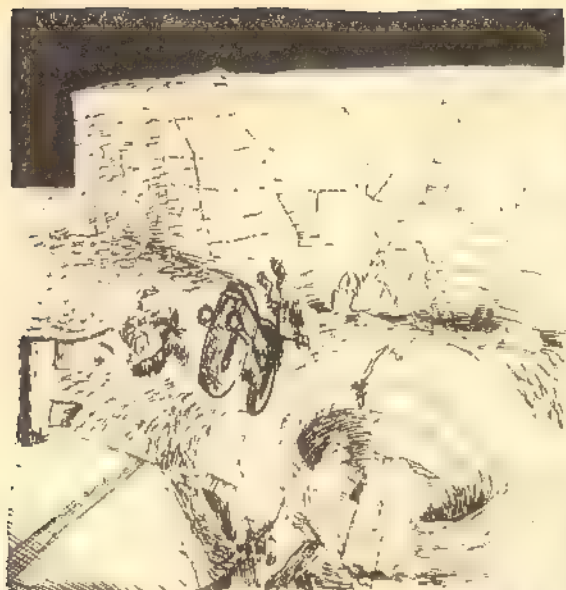


THE BATTLE  
BETWEEN  
THE BATWINGED  
HAMBURGER  
SNATCHER  
AND THE  
DREADED  
JABBERWOCKY  
RAGES ON.!!

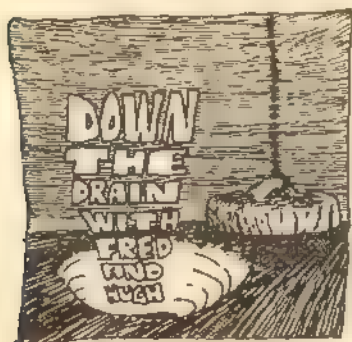
ALL  
REALLY  
EXCITING  
STORIES HAVE A  
"MEANWHILE-BACK  
AT-THE-RANCH"  
SECTION.. BUT  
WE DON'T  
HAVE A RANCH..

..SO..





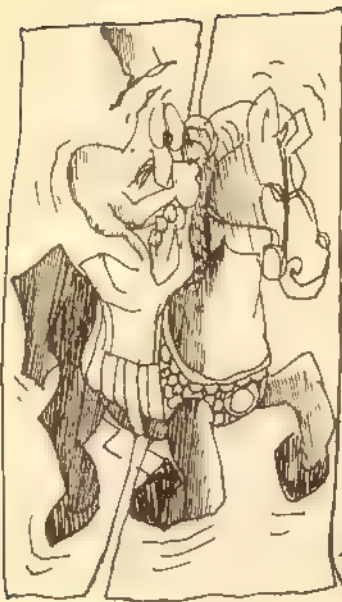
**GLUG**



and out the  
**OTHER  
SIDE ....**

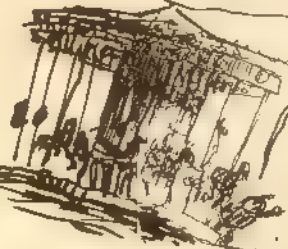






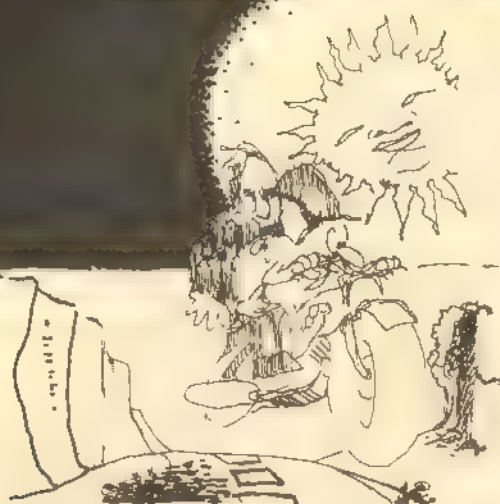
YOU WANNA  
NOTHER RIDE  
YOU GOTTA  
GIMME TWO  
DIMES!!

YOU PUNKS PUT THAT  
BIKE ON MY MERRY-  
GO-ROUND AGAIN,  
I'LL CALL THE LAW!!



HOME  
AT  
LAST!!

# HOME AGAIN



"WHEN I FIRST  
MET YOU BOYS,"  
SAYS E & BILL.  
"YOU SAID  
YOU WERE  
WANTED!?"



OH YEAH..  
BUT NOT  
DESPERATELY

OH?

..WELL..THEY'RE  
NOT LOOKING  
FOR US.. BUT  
WE PROBABLY  
SHOULDN'T  
STUMBLE...



THEY?

YEAH...

THEM





"THEY" ?

YEAH..  
THEM WHAT  
IS OUT THERE..

.. WAITING ...  
JUST ITCHING  
TO GET US!!



"DO YOU MEAN  
TO SAY.." SAYS  
BILL, "THAT  
AFTER ALL YOU  
TWO HAVE BEEN  
THROUGH.."

"THREE." SAYS  
HUGH - "DON'T  
FORGET NORTON!  
THREE OF US!!"

"-AFTER ALL THAT.."  
SAYS BILL -



YOU'RE  
STILL  
PARANOID?

-WHO HAS  
TIME FOR  
PHANTOMS..?

WHEN THE  
PLANET  
IS RULED  
BY REAL  
WEIRDOS!!

PARANOIA  
IS THE FEAR  
OF UNREAL  
WEIRDOS...



**FRED  
AND  
HUGH  
ARE  
NOT  
PARANOID**

DO YOU  
SEE  
THEM YET?

THEY ARE  
ALL AROUND  
US...

FIRST YOU GET YOURSELVES  
OUTLAWED!! THEN YOU  
ATTACK MAARS!! AND YOU  
GET YOURSELVES KILLED!!  
10,000 YEARS OF TAPIOCA  
PUDDING.. DIDN'T YOU  
LEARN ANYTHING!!?



PUT ON A  
FRIENDLY  
SMILE.. IN  
CASE THEY  
ARE WATCHING..

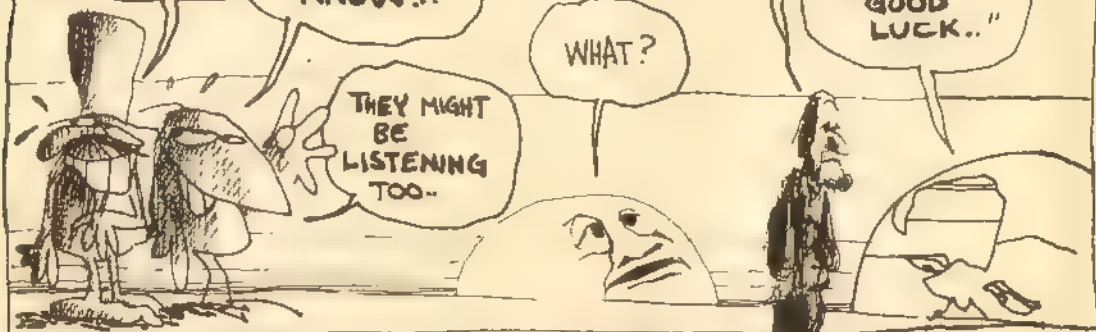
HI YA  
JOE..  
WADDAYA  
KNOW!!!?

WELL.. IN THAT CASE..  
ILLIGITIMI·NON·  
CARBORUNDUM..

..LOOSELY  
TRANSLATED,  
"GOOD  
LUCK.."

WHAT?

THEY MIGHT  
BE  
LISTENING  
TOO..

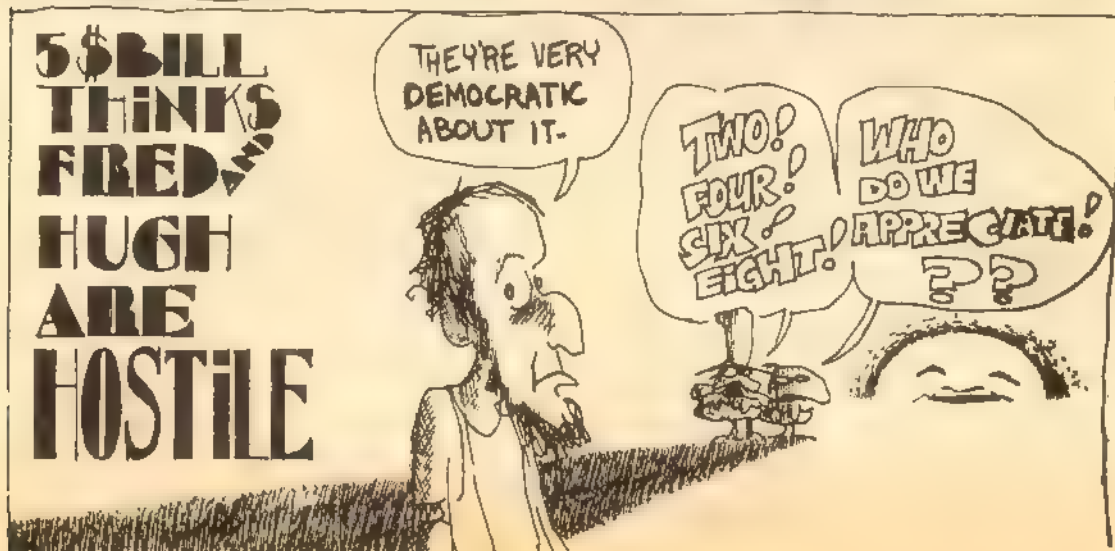


**5\$BILL  
THINKS  
FRED  
AND  
HUGH  
ARE  
HOSTILE**

THEY'RE VERY  
DEMOCRATK  
ABOUT IT.

TWO!  
FOUR!  
SIX!  
EIGHT!

WHO  
DO WE  
APPRECIATE?  
??

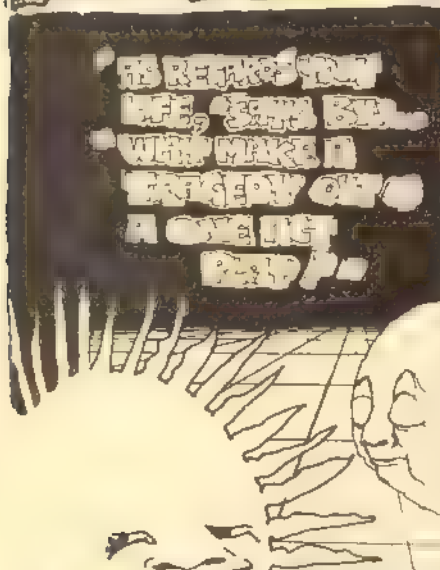




**NOBODY!**

"I'D BETTER  
PUT A STOP  
TO THIS "SAYS  
BILL..."

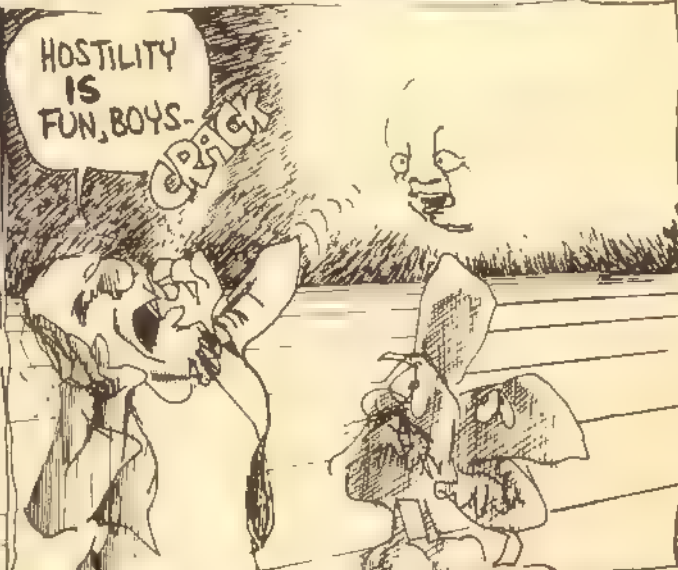
**TAPIOCA  
PUDDING!!  
COME AND  
GET IT!!**



**"IT REMINDS YOU  
OF THE "SAYS BILL...  
WHY MAKE A  
MISTAKE ON  
A ONE-IT  
RACE?"**

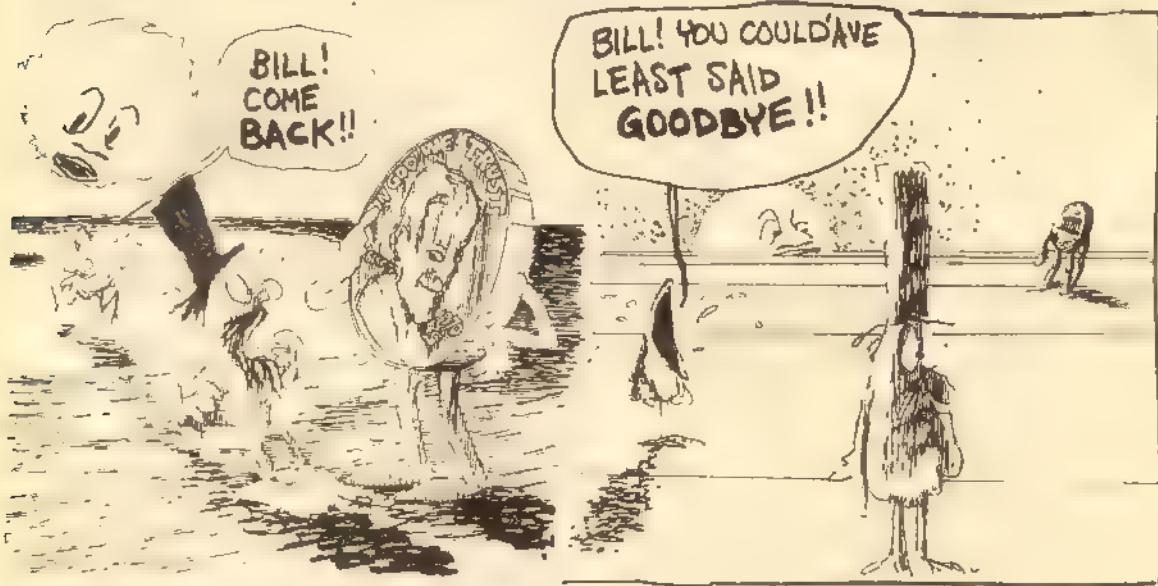
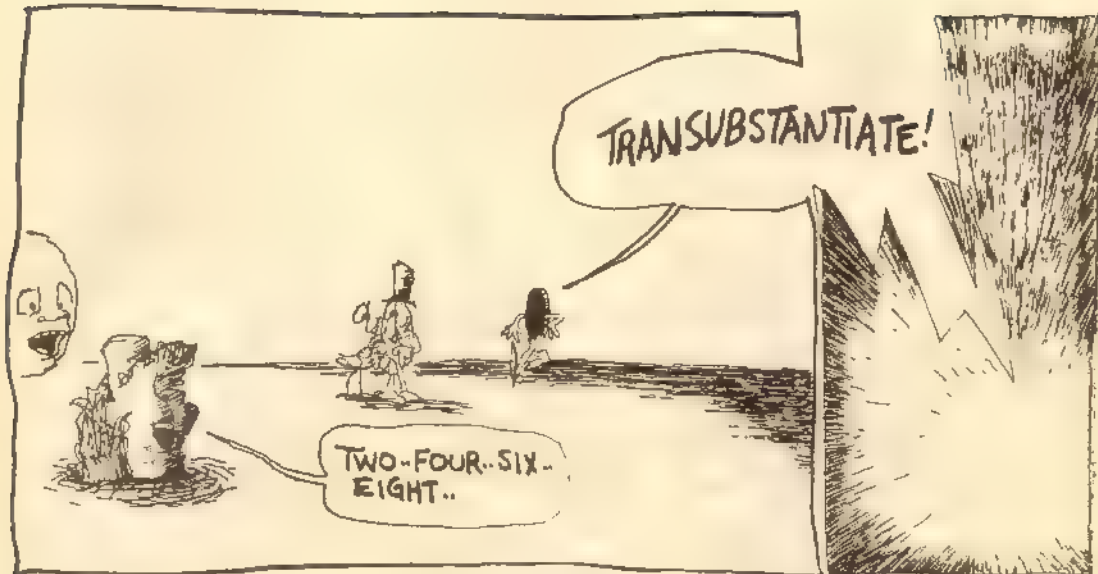
**HOSTILITY  
IS  
FUN, BOYS-**

**CRICK**



**BUT DON'T  
LOSE YOUR  
HEAD OVER  
IT!!**

**REMEMBER...  
YOU ONLY  
GET AHEAD  
ONCE IN  
THE HUMAN  
RACE..**



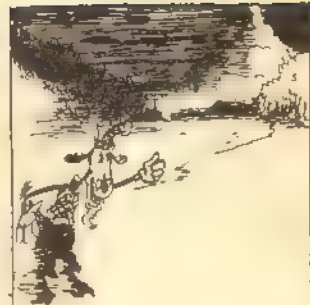




# UNCLE GOAT AND HIS RECTAL THERMOMETER "...IT'S NEVER WRONG, FOLKS!"



EVERY DAY, UNCLE GOAT GOES OUT INTO HIS BACKYARD AND PRAYS FOR MITCH HINKLE



UNCLE GOAT FEELS CERTAIN THAT ONE MORNING THE RIGHT CAR WILL COME BY AND TAKE HIM AWAY



WHEN CONFRONTED BY A MORAL DILEMMA



UNCLE GOAT ALWAYS TAKES HIS TEMPERATURE..

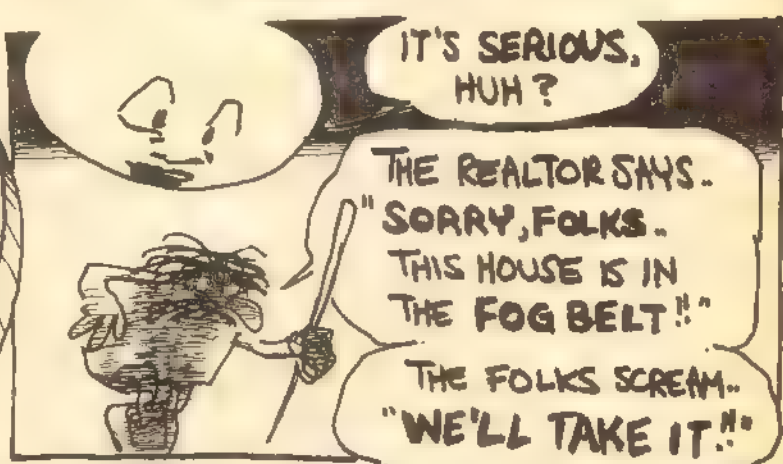
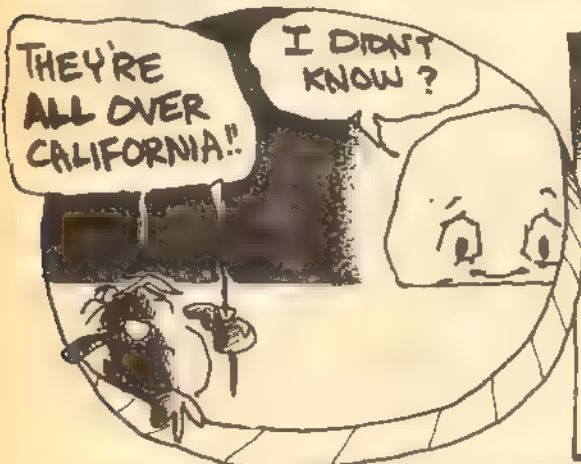
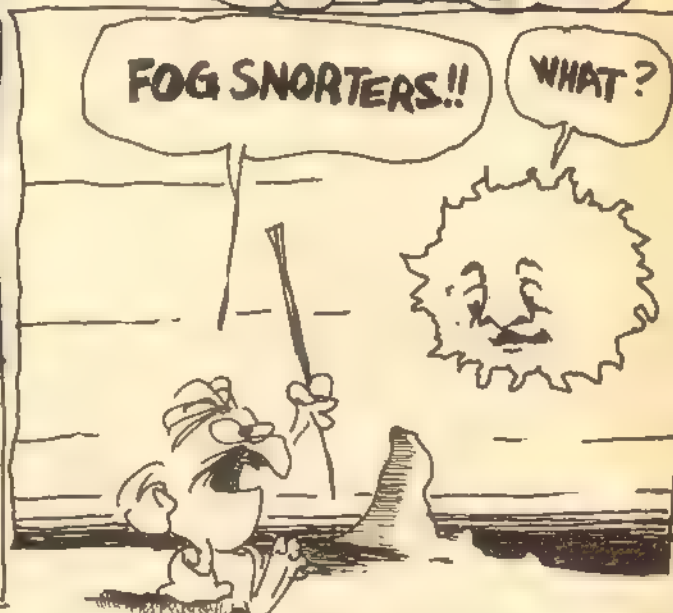
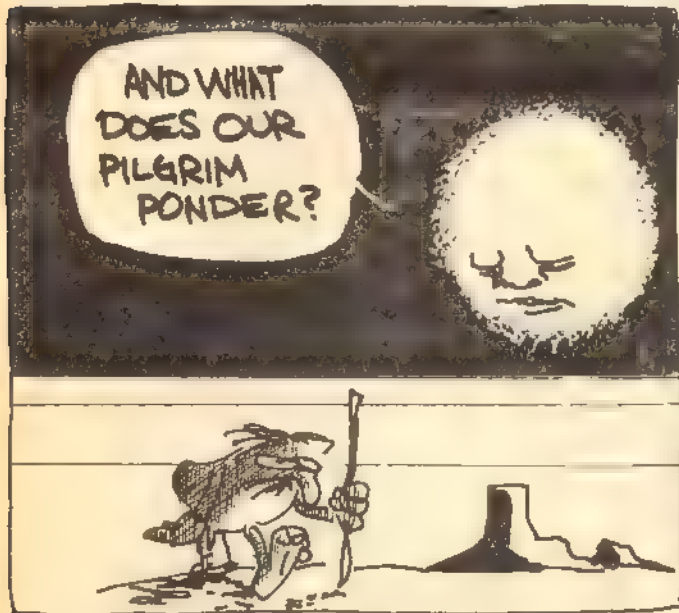


GOOD LUCK, UNCLE GOAT

## HAPPY HOLLIGAN

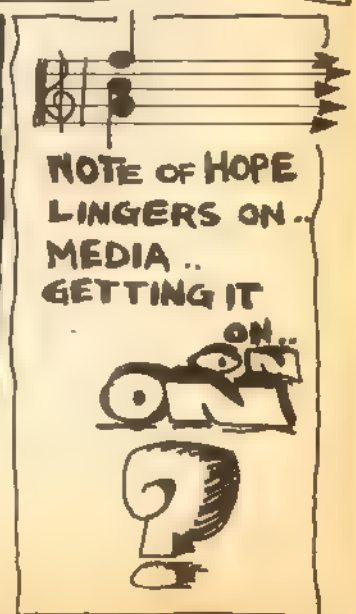
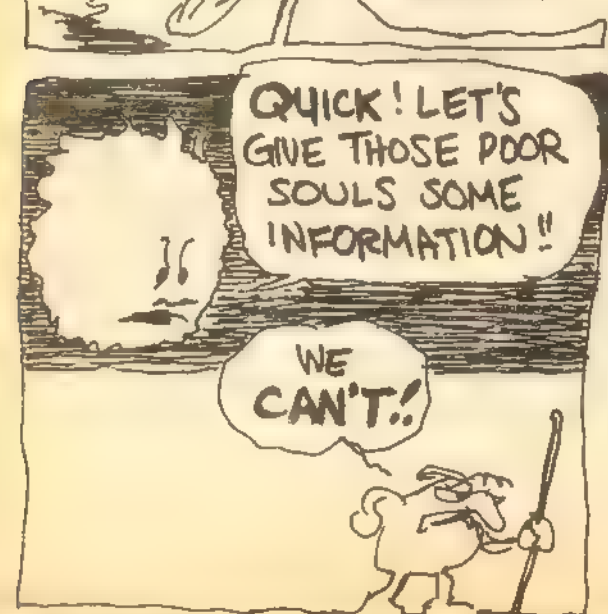
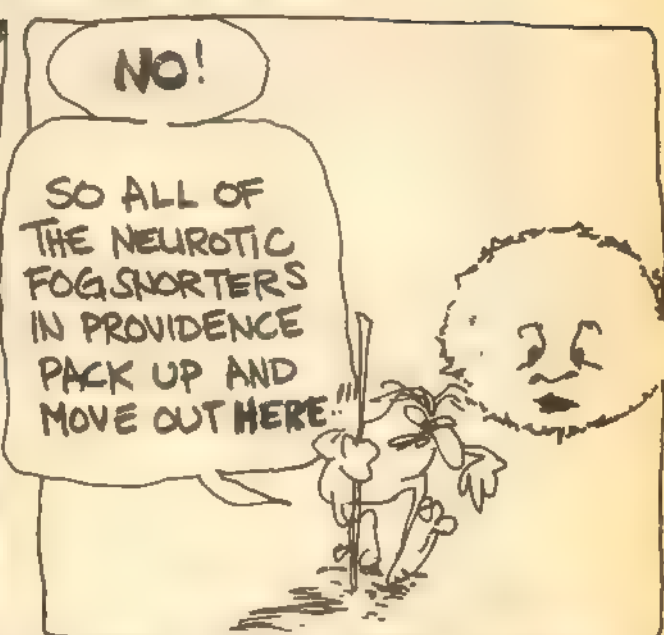


# WHEN IN DOUBT - ENJOY IT COMICS





"I'M NOT SURE I GET IT.." SAYS THE SUN...

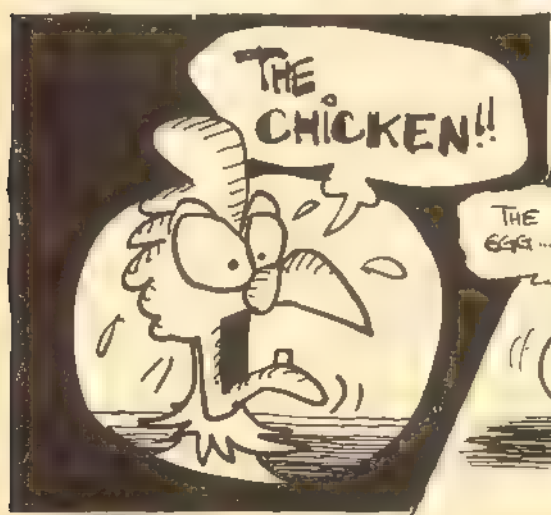


**SILLY SYMPATHIES  
PRESENT  
JOCKO  
CUNTSOCKER**



**THE COSMIC  
QUESTION..**

**WHICH CAME  
FIRST..?**



**THE  
CHICKEN!!**

**THE  
EGG...?**



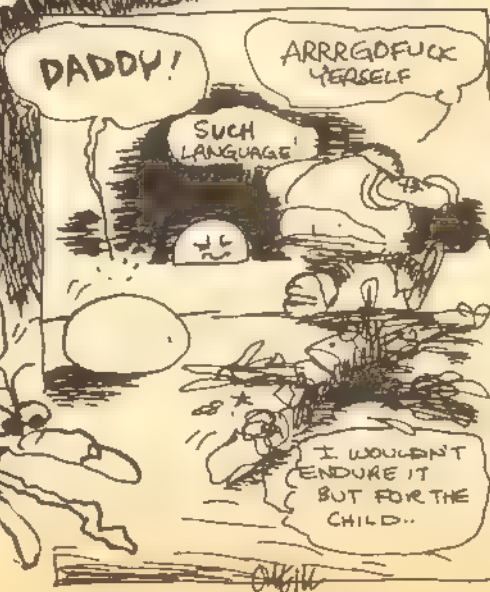
**ACTUALLY..**

**SAYS JOCKO**



**I CAME  
FIRST..**

**SQUOSH  
SQUOSH**



**DADDY!**

**ARRRGDGFUCK  
YOURSELF**

**SUCH  
LANGUAGE!**

**I WOULDN'T  
ENDURE IT  
BUT FOR THE  
CHILD..**

**OKH**



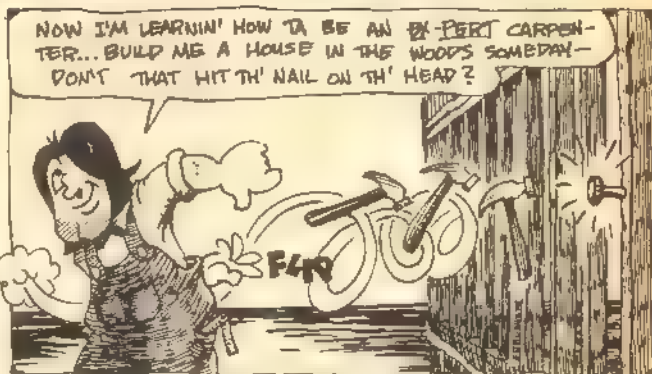
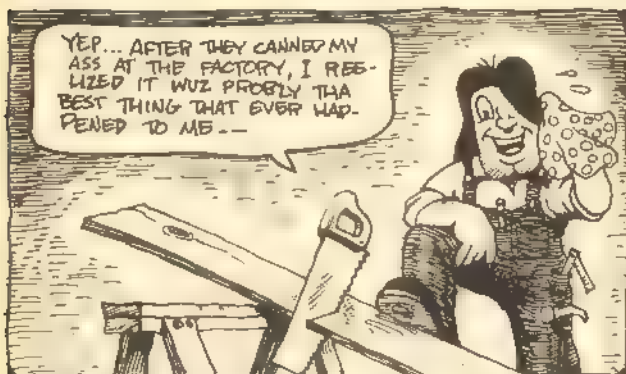
# BIG MAC

CAN'T  
BUST  
'EM!

THE LIBERATED LUMPEN—  
WHAT HE'S GOT WORKING  
IS "CLASS"

By GARY HANSEN  
© 1971

CAN'T  
BUST  
'EM!



# KARMA KICKBACK DEPT.

SAYING THAT  
A LOT OF YOUR  
ACID ISN'T..

ACID?

TAKE, FOR  
EXAMPLE,  
YOUR COMMON  
EVERYDAY  
BUG.

CHIZZLEFJUNT  
HERE...

WHAT DOES HE  
KNOW ABOUT BAD  
SHIT? HE'S JUST  
THE CONSUMER..

WANNA  
DAYDREAM,  
BUG?  
TAKE THE PILL..

SURE  
MR. MAN

HEH  
HEH!

YOM!

TELL THE  
RUBES HOW IT  
FEELS TO BE  
OUT ON BAD  
SHIT, BUG--

oi  
VEY  
S'MERE!!

GOSH, MR. MAN  
IT'S ALL SO  
MIXED UP..  
GEE THE LAST  
THING I  
REMEMBER

--WUZ THIS  
WE,RO-'LOOKIN'  
DUDE SHARPENIN'  
A BLUE PENCIL!!

THE BOY IS OUTA'  
HIS HEAD..

BEFORE  
HE COULD  
PREVENT IT,  
A SALVATION  
ARMY MAJOR  
STUCK HIS  
FINGER IN  
HIS NOSE..

AND POINTED OUT THAT THE  
WHO ARE BUT A PALE IMI-  
TATION OF CLAYTON,  
JACKSON AND  
DURANTE...

HM..  
THERE MUST  
BE SOME  
USE FOR 1000  
BITS O' THIS  
STUFF..



SILT SYMPATHIES PRESENTS  
BUCKY BUG  
AND  
KING RICHARD  
THE LAMEHEARTED



PAGE!

SIRE!?

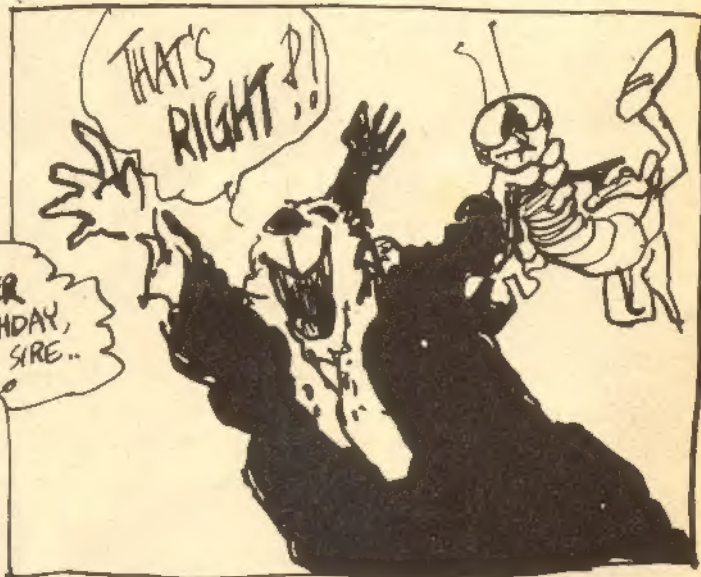


WHAT  
DAY IS  
IT!!?

YER  
BIRTHDAY,  
SIRE...



THAT'S  
RIGHT!!



AND I CAN DO  
ANYTHING I WANT!!  
CUZ IT'S MY BIRTHDAY!!  
RIGHT! HUH? RIGHT!!

RIGHT!



I'M HAVING A BIRTHDAY! TODAY IS MY  
BIRTHDAY! EVERYBODY HAS TO DO WHAT I SAY!!  
TODAY... ON MY BIRTHDAY... WE  
ATTACK CHINA!!

HOW OLD ARE  
YOU TODAY,  
SIRE...

56

HAPPY  
BIRTHDAY

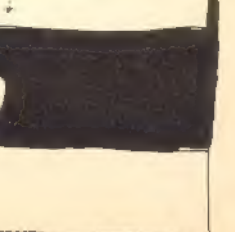
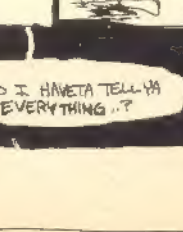
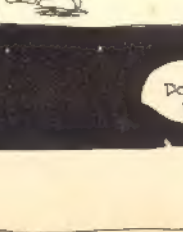
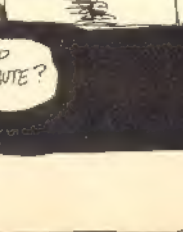
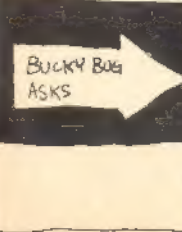
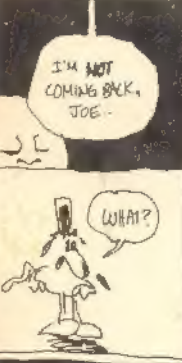
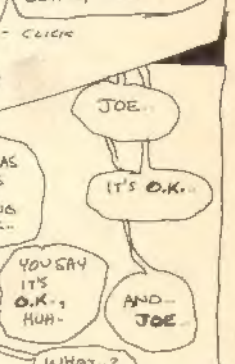
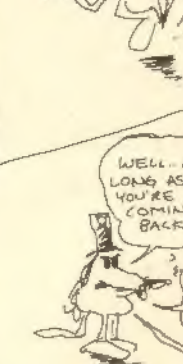
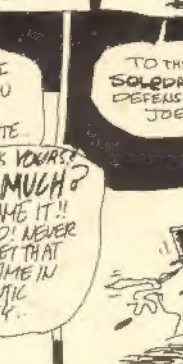
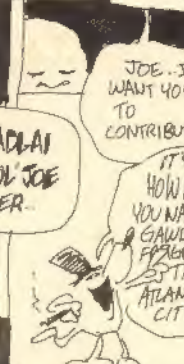
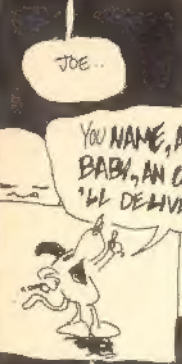
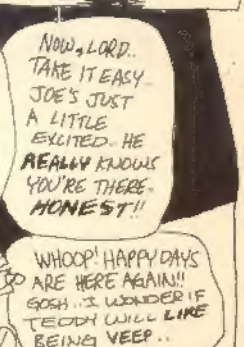
THANK  
YOU...





# FIGHTING JOE LIBERAL GETS HIS CHANCE!!

IT ALL STARTED LAST WEDNESDAY



THAT'S ME!

JOE...

'TIS I... JOE the LORD..

I'VE BROUGHT SOMEONE HERE TO TALK TO YOU, JOE..

HUH.. WAZZAT? WHO SAID THAT?

FAR OUT.. WADDAYA WANT?

MAKE IT SNAPPY LORD.. I'M A BUSY MAN.

Joe..

Joe.. this is Adlai..

JOE..

ADLAI! BABY! MY PRAYERS ARE ANSWERED!! THERE IS A GOD IN HEAVEN!!

OF COURSE THERE'S A GOD IN HEAVEN!! I WAS JUST TALKING TO YOU!! HUMPH!!!

NOW, LORD.. TAKE IT EASY.. JOE'S JUST A LITTLE EXCITED.. HE REALLY KNOWS YOU'RE THERE.. HONEST!!

WHOO! HAPPY DAYS ARE HERE AGAIN!! GOSH.. I WONDER IF TEEDEE WILL LIKE BEING VEEP..

CLICK

JOE..

JOE.. I WANT YOU TO CONTRIBUTE.

TO THE SOLEDAD BROTHERS DEFENSE FUND.. JOE..

YOU NAME, ADLAI BABY, AN OL' JOE 'LL DELIVER..

IT'S YOURS HOW MUCH? YOU NAME IT!! GAUD! NEVER FORGET THAT ST TIME IN ATLANTIC CITY..

WHAT?

WELL.. AS LONG AS YOU'RE COMING BACK..

JOE..

IT'S O.K..

YOU SAY IT'S O.K., HUH..

AND.. JOE..

WHAT..?

I'M NOT COMING BACK, JOE..

YES, JOE.. YOU'RE ON YOUR OWN..

YES, JOE..

JUST HOW DO I KNOW YOU'RE WHO YOU'RE TALKING TO..? HOW DO I KNOW YOU AIN'T SOMEONE ELSE?

WHAT?

SAY..?

BUCKY BUG ASKS

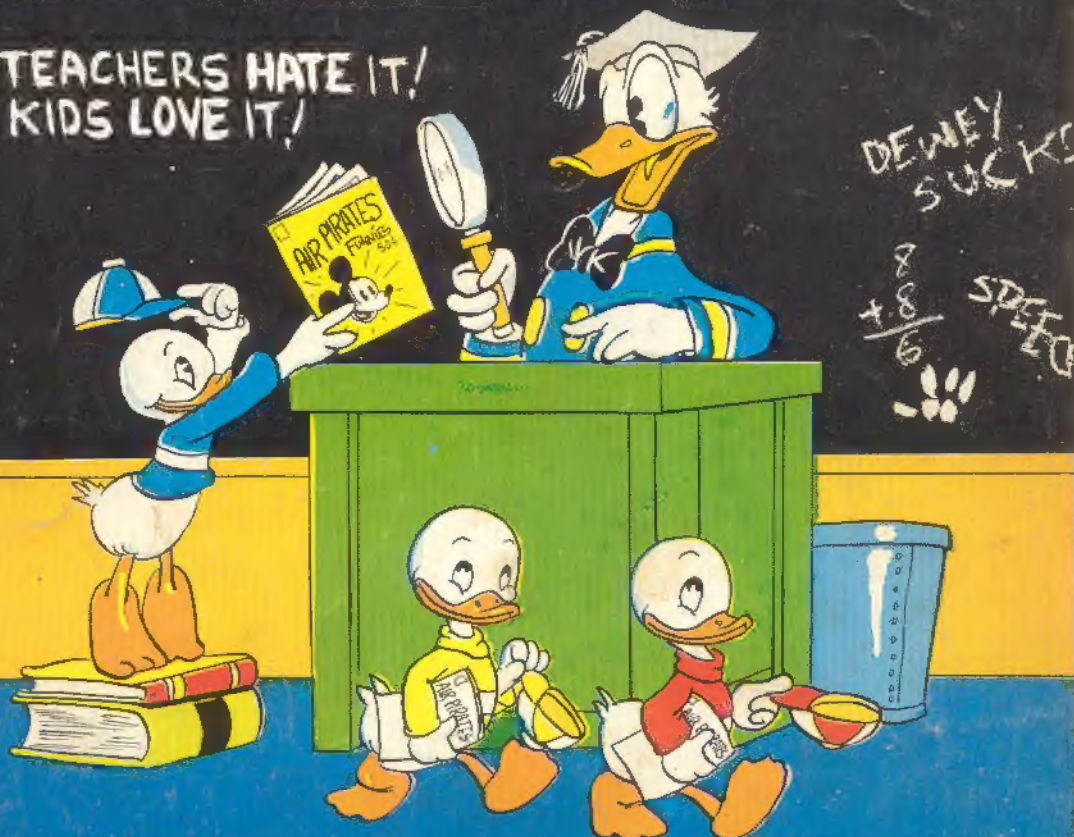
How would I CONTRIBUTE?

DO I HAVETA TELL YA EVERYTHING..?



# YOU CAN BE SURE IT'S DISAPPROVED!

TEACHERS HATE IT!  
KIDS LOVE IT!



SUBSCRIBE NOW TO THE NATION'S FINEST ADULT COMIC MAGAZINE FOR CHILDREN - OF ALL AGES - 3 TO 90!! YOUR GOVERNMENT PROHIBITS THE SALE OF "AIR PIRATES FUNNIES" TO ANYONE UNDER 21 YEARS OF AGE SO IF YOU'RE A LEGAL "ADULT", TAKE A STROLL DOWN TO YOUR LOCAL NEWSSTAND AND READ THROUGH SOME OF THE RIGHT-WING PROPAGANDA THAT'S PASSED OFF FOR "LAUGHTER" THESE DAYS. WHEN YOU SUBSCRIBE TO "AIR PIRATES" FOR YOUR KID SISTER OR BROTHER, YOU'LL BE GIVING THEM THE KIND OF CLASSIC COMEDY AND ARTWORK THAT'S BEEN SUPPRESSED FOR GENERATIONS. WE AT HELL COMICS STRIVE TO MAINTAIN STANDARDS SET BY ONLY THE GREATEST PERFORMERS AND CARTOONISTS OF OUR AGE. WE OFFER 3 SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

① REGULAR - \$7.80 A YEAR - YOU GET 12 BIG ISSUES POSTPAID TWO WEEKS BEFORE FRESNO DOES!! THESE BOOKS WILL BE SENT HOT OFF SIDNEY'S PRESS DIRECTLY TO YOUR (CHECK ONE):

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② COLLECTOR'S - \$15.80 A YEAR - FOR ALL YOU ANAL FREAKS OUT THERE! - 12 ISSUES SIGNED BY BOBBY LONDON, TED RICHARDS, DAN O'NEILL AND EARLY HALGREN IN OUR MOST ILLEGIBLE 3RD GRADE CURSIVE!!

③ SOUL SUB. - \$25.00 A YEAR - THE BIG ONE - 12 COMICS A YEAR PLUS A FREE COMIC YEARBOOK AND A 4 COLOR SILK SCREEN SUNDAY FUNNIE. A SIGNED, LIMITED EDITION...

**PLUS** FOR ALL SUBSCRIBERS - YOU CAN BE A MICRO-DISTRIBUTOR BY SELLING FOUR SUBSCRIPTIONS OF ANY TYPE AND IF YOU DO BOOBY, YOU'LL GET ALL OF THE STUFF MENTIONED ABOVE... PLUS... THE **SGT. BILLY WATKINS SECRET DECODER**... AND YOU DON'T HAVE TO TAKE THE WRITTEN EXAM... HOW 'BOUT THAT, EH?!

MAIL TO:  
**NORTHERN  
CALIFORNIA  
POWER FAILURE**  
Box 40219  
SAN FRANCISCO,  
CALIFORNIA

DEAR SIR: YES, I REALIZE THAT IF I THINK "WOW, THESE GUYS ARE GREAT, I'M SURE THEY'LL GET LOADS OF SUBSCRIPTIONS!" AND DON'T SUBSCRIBE, YOU'LL ALL PROBABLY STARVE BECAUSE YOU'RE ALL THOSE WEIRD TYPES THAT COULDN'T DO ANYTHING EXCEPT DRAW FUZZY BONNIES AND ARE TOO BURNT OUT TO HOLD A STEADY JOB. SO... MY NAME IS \_\_\_\_\_

I LIVE AT \_\_\_\_\_

CITY/TOWN \_\_\_\_\_

STATE \_\_\_\_\_

ZIP: \_\_\_\_\_ I AM ☐ UNDER 21 ☐ A PATRIOT

AIR PIRATES FUNNIES



**Sir Real's**

**UNDERGROUND  
COMIX CLASSIX**

## **Dan O'Neill's Comics and Stories Vol. 1, #3**

**Published 1971**

**(1st edition, Type A)**

**Company & Sons**

**50¢**

**52 pages**

**Print run of 7 copies**

**7 3/8" x 10 1/4"**

**ISBN:**

### **Stories:**

- 2 - Buckey Bug
- 2 - The Phantom Blot
- 3 - Hugh and Bill and Fred are Dead Dead DEAD
- 44 - Uncle Goat and his Rectal Thermometer
- 44 - Happy Hooligan
- 45 - When In Doubt, Enjoy It
- 47 - Jocko Cuntsocker
- 48 - Big Mac
- 49 - Karma Kickback Dept.
- 50 - Bucky Bug and King Richard The  
Lamehearted
- 51 - Fighting Joe Liberal
- 52 - You Can Be Sure It's Disapproved!

### **Artists:**

Dan O'Neill - 1-43, 45-47, 50-51, 52(ad)

Bobby London - 44

Gary Hallgren - 48

### **Comments:**

Type A - Mickey Mouse has yellow shorts on the front cover. The side of the body of Buckey Bug's machine gun has vertical shading lines through it. The outer halo of the sun is yellow, the inner halo is red.